Oxford Co. Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, IN

Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

Terms,

$1.50 and $2 per Year.

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Oxford County Advertiser.

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (12 lines, 1 inch space) 1 week. $1.00
Each continuance ..... .25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

POWER JOB PRINTING

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NORWAY, ME.

G. P. JONES,
DENTIST.
NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.
☞Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
CHARLES E. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Grange Building, Main street.

B. G. HALL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OXFORD, MAINE.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
G. A. WILSON. V. A. GREENLEAF.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
H. M. BEARCE SEWARD S. STEARNS

H. R. VIRGIN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
PORTLAND, ME.
Cor. Congress and Exchange Sts., Union Mutual Building, opposite City Hall.

ROUNDS & WOODBURY,
Physicians and Surgeons,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
ISAAC ROUNDS, M. D. HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.
Office, No. 5, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence in Hathaway Block, over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

H. E. JONES, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST,
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner)
NORWAY, MAINE.
OFFICE at residence on Main St. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m. and from 7 to 9 p. m.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, NORWAY, ME.
Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

MONUMENTAL WORK
JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON,
Lynn Street, Near Shoe Factory.
Norway, Me.
We have the largest line of
Marble Cemetery Work!
Ever in town, all ready to letter and set.
Call and Examine.

B. F. Hibbard,
PIANO TUNER and TEACHER of VIOLIN.
Orders left at
H. COLE'S JEWELRY STORE.
NORWAY, ME., Nov. 8, 1883.

Good Dry Wood
OF ALL KINDS,
Cheap for Cash!
☞Wood delivered at short notice, in any part of the village.
CHARLES B. CUMMINGS,
Norway, Me.

FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF
CASKETS!
Broadcloth and Velvet Trimmed.
All the Latest and Best Patterns.
BURIAL OUTFIT, Etc.
☞Sold at the Lowest Prices. When in need, call and examine.
JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON,
Lynn Street, near Shoe Factory.
NORWAY, ME.

T. G. GOODWIN,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER
Burial Caskets
IN VARIETY.
Lowest Prices.
Upholstery Repaired!
Old Stand. Main Street, Norway.
Near the Academy.

THE BAKERY STORE,
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Norway, Me.
A complete line of
Choice
Groceries,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
LUNCH ROOMS Connected. Tea and Coffee and Oysters served. Also all goods usually found at a first-class Bakery.
Call---Next Store to Academy.

Buy Your
DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS
Mouldings,
Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels,
ASH & PINE SHEATHING,
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
BRACKETS, PICKETS, ETC.,
—OF—
S. P. Maxim & Son.,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Low Prices.
N. B.—Every description of House Finish furnished at Short Notice.
☞Planing, Matching, Band Sawing and general jobbing attended to. Also Agents for
RUBBER PAINTS!

O. M. CUMMINGS,
Livery and Feed Stable,
NORWAY, ME.
Proprietor of Gipsy Queen.
Passengers conveyed to adjoining towns at reasonable rates.
☞Stable on Danforth Street.

L. L. Howard, Jr.,
Contractor of
CEMETERY WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Granite or Marble
MONUMENTS,
Borders, Tablets & Head Stones.
Polished Granite a Specialty.
VASES, LAWN GRASS SEED AND LOTS GRADED.
I shall make every effort in the future, as in the past, to give you first-class work at the lowest price.
L. L. HOWARD, JR.
N. B.—No business done from sunset Friday until sunset Saturday.

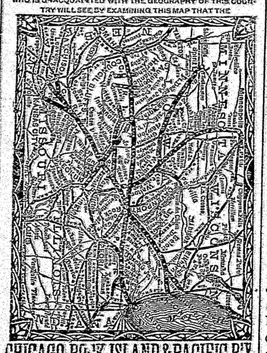
AARON PAIGE
Is prepared to
Mend Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coats
—AND—
Other Rubber Goods.
Also, BOOT & SHOE REPAIRING. Shop in the rear of brick block, opposite the Post Office, Norway, Me.

J. W. EVERETT,
(Successor to F. G. Briggs,)
DEALER IN
Meats and Vegetables,
Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the
Lowest Prices,
Norway, Oct. 19, 1883.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,
Opposite the ADVERTISER Job Printing Office,
NORWAY, ME.

Established in 1841 by H. H. HAY & CO.
H. H. HAY & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC.,
256, 258, 262 Middle, Junc. Free Sts.,
Wholesale Store 262, Portland, Me.
Orders by mail and Express receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited from Dealers and others.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y
By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.
For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,
At your nearest Ticket Office, or address
R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.

THE KING'S SHIPS.

God hath so many ships upon the sea!
His are the merchantmen that carry treasure,
The men-of-war, all bannered gallantly,
The little fisher boats and barks of pleasure.
On all this sea of time there is not one
That sailed without the glorious Name thereon.

The winds go up and down upon the sea,
And some they lightly clasp, entreating kindly,
And waft them to the port where they would be;
And other ships they buffet, long and blindly.
The cloud comes down on the great sinking deep,
And on the shore the watchers stand and weep.

And God hath many wrecks within the sea;
Oh, it is deep! I look in fear and wonder;
The wisdom throned above is dark to me,
Yet it is sweet to think His care is under;
That yet the sunken treasure may be drawn
Into his storehouse when the sea is gone.

So I, that sail in peril on the sea,
With my beloved, whom yet the waves may cover,
Say—God hath more than angels' care of me,
And larger share than I in friend and lover.
Why weep ye so, ye watchers on the land?
This deep is but the hollow of His hand.

CARL SPENCER.

A Story of Duty.

[From Every Other Saturday.]

In the middle of a dark night Joel, a boy of nine years old, heard his name called by a voice which, through his sleep, seemed miles away. Joel had been tired enough when he went to bed, and yet he had not gone to sleep for some time; his heart beat so at the idea of his mother being very ill. He well remembered his father's death, and his mother's illness now revived some feelings which he had almost forgotten. His bed was merely some clothes spread on the floor, and covered with a rug; but he did not mind that; and he could have gone to sleep at once but for the fear that had come over him. When he did sleep, his sleep was sound; so that his mother's feeble voice calling him seemed like a call from miles away.

In a minute Joel was up and wide awake.

"Light the candle," he could just hear the voice say.

He lighted the candle, and his beating heart seemed to stop when he saw his mother's face. He seemed hardly to know whether it was his mother or no.

"Shall I call——?"

"Call nobody, my dear. Come here." He laid his cheek to hers.

"Mother, you are dying," he murmured.

"Yes, love, I am dying. It is no use calling any one. These little ones, Joel."

"I will take care of them, mother."

"You, my child! How should that be?"

"Why not?" said the boy, raising himself, and standing at his best height. "Look at me, mother. I can work, I promise you—"

His mother could not lift her hand, but she moved a finger in a way which checked him.

"Promise nothing that may be too hard afterward," she said.

"I promise to try, then," he said "that little sisters shall live at home, and never go to the work-house." He spoke cheerfully, though the candle-light glittered in the two streams of tears on his cheeks. "We can go on living here; and we shall be so—"

It would not do. The sense of their coming desolation rushed over him in a way too terrible to be borne. He hid his face beside her, murmuring:

"Oh, mother! mother!"

His mother found strength to move her hand now. She stroked his head with a trembling touch, which he seemed to feel as long as he lived. She could not say much more. She told him she had no fear of any of them. They would be taken care of. She advised him not to awaken the little ones, who were sound asleep on the other side of her, and begged him to lie down himself till daylight, and try to sleep, when she should be gone.

This was the last thing she said. The candle was very low; but before it went out, she was gone. Joel had always done what his mother wished; but he could not obey her in the last thing she said. He lighted another candle when the first went out, and sat thinking, till the gray dawn began to show through the window.

When he called the neighbors, they were astonished at his quietness. He had taken up the children and dressed them, and made the room tidy, and lighted the fire, before he told anybody what had happened. And when he opened the door, his little sister was in his arms. She was two years old, and could walk, of course; but she liked being in Joel's arms. Poor Willy was the most confounded. He stood with his pinafore at his mouth, staring at the bed, and wondering that his mother lay so still.

If the neighbors were astonished at Joel that morning, they might be more so at some things they saw afterward; but they were not. Everything seemed done so naturally; and the boy evidently considered what he had to do so much a matter of course that less sensation was excited than about many smaller things.

After the funeral was over, Joel tied up all his mother's clothes. He carried the bundle on one arm, and his sister on the other. He would not have liked to take money for what he had seen his mother wear; but he changed them away for new and strong clothes for the child. He did not seem to want any help. He went to the factory the next morning, as usual, after washing and dressing the children, and getting a breakfast of bread and milk with them. There was no fire; and he put every knife and other dangerous thing on a high shelf, and gave them some trifles to play with, and promised to come and play with them at dinner-time. And he did play. He played heartily with the little one, and as if he enjoyed it, every day at noon hour. Many a merry laugh the neighbors heard from that room when the three children were together, and the laugh was often Joel's.

How he learned to manage, and especially to cook, nobody knew; and he could himself have told little more than that he wanted to see how people did it, and looked accordingly at every opportunity. He certainly fed the children well; and himself, too. He knew that everything depended on his strength being kept up. His sister sat on his knee to be fed till she could feed herself. He was sorry to give it up; but he said she must learn to behave. So he smoothed her hair, and washed her face before dinner, and showed her how to fold her hands while he said grace. He took as much pains to train her to good manners at table as if he had been a governess, teaching a little lady. While she remained a "baby" he slept in the middle of the bed, between the two, that she might have room, and not be disturbed; and when she ceased to be a baby, he silently made new arrangements. He denied himself a hat, which he much wanted, in order to buy a considerable quantity of coarse dark calico, which, with his own hands he made into a curtain, and slung across a part of the room; thus shutting off about a third of it. Here he contrived to make up a little bed for his sister; and he was not satisfied till she had a basin and a jug, and a piece of soap of her own. Here nobody but himself was to intrude upon her without leave; and, indeed, he always made her understand that he came only to take care of her. It was not only that Willy was not to see her undressed. A neighbor or two now and then lifted the latch without knocking. One of these one day heard something from behind the curtain, which made her call her husband silently to listen; and they always afterward treated Joel as if he were a man, and one whom they looked up to. He was teaching the child her little prayer. The earnest, sweet, devout tones by the boy, and the innocent, cheerful imitation of the little one, were beautiful to hear, the listeners said.

Though so well taken care of, she was not to be pampered; there would have been no kindness in that. Very early, indeed, she was taught, in a merry sort of way, to put things in their places, and to sweep the floor, and to wash up the crockery. She was a handy little thing, well trained and docile. One reward that Joel had for his management was, that she was early fit to go to chapel. This was a great point; as he, choosing to send Willy regularly, could not go till he could take the little girl with him. She was never known to be restless; and Joel was quite proud of her.

Willy was not neglected for the little girl's sake. In those days children went earlier to the factory and worked longer than they do now, and by the time the sister was five years old Willy became a factory boy; and his pay put the little girl to school. When she, at seven, went to the factory too, Joel's life was altogether an easier one. He always had maintained them all, from the day of his mother's death. The times must have been good—work constant and wages steady—or he could not have done it. Now, when all three were earning, he put his sister to a sewing-school for two evenings in the week and the Saturday afternoons; and he and Willy attended an evening school, as they found they could afford it. He always escorted the little girl wherever she had to go; into the factory, and home again, to the school door and home again, and to the Sunday-school; yet he was himself remarkably punctual at work and at worship. He was a humble, earnest, docile pupil himself at the Sunday-school—quite unconscious that he was more advanced than other boys in the sublime science and practice of duty. He felt that everybody was very kind to him, but he was unaware that others felt it an honor to be kind to him.

I linger on these years, when he was a fine growing lad, in a state of high content. I linger, unwilling to proceed. But the end must come; and it is soon told. He was sixteen, I think, when he was asked to become a teacher in the Sunday-school, while wholly not ceasing to be a scholar. He tried, and made a capital teacher, and he won the hearts of the children while trying to open their minds. By this he became more widely known than before.

One day in the next year, a tremendous clatter and crash was heard in the factory where Joel worked. A dead silence succeeded, and then several called out that it was only an iron bar that had fallen down. This was true, but the iron bar had fallen on Joel's head, and he was taken up dead!

Such a funeral as his is rarely seen. There is a something that strikes on all hearts in the spectacle of a soldier's funeral—the drum, the march of comrades, and the belt and cap laid on the coffin. But there was something more solemn and more moving than all such observance in the funeral of this young soldier, who had so bravely filled his place in the conflict of life. There was the tread of comrades here, for the longest street was filled from end to end. For relics, there were his brother and sister; and for a solemn dirge, the uncontrollable groans of a heart-stricken multitude.

JUNO MCINTYRE: If you want to get into fashionable society buy a sealskin sacque and Rhine-stone earrings. Then, when you meet an acquaintance, say "Porty voo, commy voo, bonn swar," and you will be received with open arms. P. S.—The French means: "Are you going to the ball this evening?"

YOUTHFUL rashness skips like a hare over the meshes of good counsel.

THE EGYPTIAN SOLDIER.

He is a Coward, for his Government Makes him So—Always Ready to Run Away.

The Egyptian soldier is brought up on the *kurbash* (stick). The stick is always in near proximity to his bare back or the soles of his feet. Whatever the government wants of him, whether taxes or military service—and it never manifests itself to him in any other light—the first indication of its needs is disclosed to his apprehension by the kurbash.

The method of recruiting for the army is simple. The village sheikh gives the names of a certain number of men to the local police, who go to the hovels of the luckless fellaheen and drive them into the street, put iron collars or yokes around their necks, fasten the several collars together by a chain, and drive them, as cattle are driven in other countries, to the prison, to be examined by the medical officers. A stranger, says Mr. Wallace, "when stopping in a quiet village, may be suddenly awakened at night by a violent altercation outside, which begins by gruff, bass male voices, and culminates in shrill, hysterical falsetto tones, resembling the unmusical, plaintive howlings of the professional wailers at a native funeral. The first time he is so disturbed he probably assumes that it is a case of burglary or manslaughter, and rushes out with the laudable purpose of supporting vigorously the party of law and order; but he finds, to his disappointment, that it is nothing more serious than the capturing of a recruit for the army. In vain the police, with the aid of their sticks and switches, endeavor to keep order and impose silence; the more obstinate persistently break from the ranks and have to be kept in their places by force. Those who have no glaring corporal defect, and who have not succeeded in conciliating the medical officer or the military authorities, are marched off," etc.

Once in the army the recruit is given up for dead by all his friends. His term of service is fixed by the Government, and if he survives the hard treatment of his officers and the casualties of war until old age, he is turned out almost pensionless, to be a burden upon relatives who have forgotten him and who have scarcely enough for their own support. It is no wonder, with such prospects before them, that those liable to conscription mutilate themselves by cutting off the right forefinger and putting out the right eye. This practice was so common in the time of Mehemet Ali that that enlightened prince formed battalions of one-eyed men and sent them into battle with Turkish bashi-bazouks and artillery behind them with orders to shoot down every man who attempted to run away. This plan for infusing courage into the soldiery has been tried so often that it has ceased to have any effect. The fellah would as lief be shot by the enemy in his rear as by the one in front. By nature the most submissive of all male creatures, the fellah never shows signs of disobedience until brought into the neighborhood of the enemy. He then braves danger from his superiors in order to get out of bullet range. Whole regiments have been known to mutiny, murder their officers, and disband when within a day's march of the opposing force.

An English Girl in Canada.

There are two sorts of beauty among the girls of Canada, says a newspaper correspondent, as there are two kinds of girls—the English Canadian and the French Canadian. The English Canadians are beautiful rather than pretty. The French girls are captivatingly pretty.

The English girl is tall and strongly built. She walks with her figure rigidly erect and her head held up, from consciousness of strength rather than from pride. Her cheeks are like the sides of a peach that has just begun to ripen. The rose blush blends with the pink, that is in turn lost in the general creamy tint of the whole face. Waves of flaxen or light-brown hair curtain her forehead, or perhaps her hair is puffed into a cloud that projects beyond her sealskin cap. She has big deep-blue eyes, eloquent of good health and good nature, and blazing at a touch of excitement. Being an athlete, she is a model of good health, and the equal of her brothers at the dinner table. Her nose and mouth are not too fashionably small. They match her fine stature, and the healthy, graceful carriage that tell of stout limbs and developed muscles. What a lesson the Montreal girl teaches to the New York mothers who bring their daughters up indoors like hot-house plants, for fear they will not be lady-like and womanly! These robust girls, in modesty, in grace, in softness of speech and femininity generally, are the peers of daughters of Murray Hill, and yet there is hardly one that cannot stand by her brother's side in whatever sport he is enjoying. These girls can climb a mountain like deer, they can skate like the women of Holland, they are at home on snowshoes, the mad sport of the toboggan hills is every-day fun to them. As these words are written they are scudding on snowshoes on the hill, applauding the curlers in the Government sheds, driving their ponies at a three-minute gait ahead of their sleighs, skimming breathlessly down the slides, cutting threes and eights in the skating rinks, and bustling along the streets at a gait that makes a New York man feel as though he was taking root in the snow.

"CAN you spare me a few moments of your valuable time?" asked a gentleman, looking into the office of a young lawyer who had hung out his shingle ten months previously and was waiting for a client. The attorney had thought he would be proof against the shock, but he fainted, and the caller vanished.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM PARADISE HALL.

The President Talks From the Shoulder, and Tells Things as They Are.

However susceptible to flattery Bro. Gardner, of the Lime-Kiln Club, may be, he is never given to flattering others. At a late meeting of the Club he said: "It becomes my solemn dooty to announce de fack dat Brudder Paramount Slawson, an honorary member libin' in Toledo, am no mo' on airth. He had climbed up on de roof of a shed to see a dog-fight, an' de cavin' in of de roof bestowed for' different fatal injoories upon his pusson. When he realized dat he had got to die he requested dat dis club attend his funeral in a body, an' he tried to borry money of his brudder-in-law to squar up his back dues wid us.

"Gem'len, in one respeck Brudder Slawson was a fa'r to medium man. If he borryed half a dollar to go to de circus he'd pay it back outer money dat his wife airned at de wash-bo'd. De poo' was neber turned away from his doah empty-handed. He pitied de sorrows of a big tramp, an' let his wife go bar'futted an' his chill'en hungry. He was kind-hearted, but allus behind on his pew rent. He was philanthropic, but he had to dodge his butcher. He was a kind fadder, but he has got two ob the wust boys in de Stait of Ohio. He was a lovin' husband, but he was content to sit aroun' de grocery an' let his wife support the family. While we may say dat we am sorry that death has come to sever ties an' bring changes, we have no occashun to remark dat de world will be any de wuss off. Let us now attack de reg'lar order of biziness."

The Hon. Slipback Taylor, an honorary member residing at Birmingham, Ala., forwarded the following inquiry:

"What style of literature does our club recommend fur de culled populashun of de kentry."

"On seberal different occashuns when my advice has bin axed," replied the President, "I has recommended de Fam'ly Bible an' a fust-class weekly noosepaper. I doan' know dat our people need any speshul line of literature. If white ladies can swaller trash novels at de rate of two a week an' obersee deir houses an' fam'lies, I reckon the black ones am not so wery. bad off."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Story of the War.

There is as one might expect much unwritten history in the life of Thurlow Weed. Among Mr. Weed's papers was found the following:

"It will be remembered that early in the rebellion a Russian fleet lay for several months in our habor, and that other Russian men-of-war were stationed at San Francisco. Admiral Farragut lived at the Astor House, where he was frequently visited by the Russian admiral, between whom, when they were young officers serving in the Mediterranean, a warm friendship had grown up. Sitting in my room one day after dinner Admiral Farragut said to his Russian friend, 'Why are you spending the winter here in idleness?' 'I am here,' replied the Russian Admiral, 'under sealed orders, to be broken only in a contingency that has not yet occurred.' He added that other Russian war vessels were lying off San Francisco with similar orders. During the conversation the Russian Admiral admitted that he had received orders to break the seals, if during the rebellion we became involved in a war with foreign nations. Strict confidence was then enjoined.

"When in Washington a few days later, Secretary Seward informed me that he had asked the Russian Minister why his government kept their ships of war so long in our harbors, who, while in answering he disclaimed any knowledge of the nature of their visit, felt at liberty to say that it had no unfriendly purpose.

"Louis Napoleon had invited Russia, as he did England, to unite with him in demanding the breaking of our blockade. The Russian Ambassador at London informed his government that England was preparing for war with America on account of the seizure of Mason and Slidell. Hence two fleets were immediately sent across the Atlantic under sealed orders, so that if their services were not needed the intentions of the Emperor would remain, as they have to this day, secret. It is certain, however, that when our government and the Union were imperiled by a formidable rebellion we should have found a powerful ally in Russia had an emergency occurred."

The latter revelation is said to be corroborated by a well-known New York gentleman, who was in St. Petersburg when the rebellion began, and who, during an unofficial call upon Prince Gortschakoff, was shown by the Chancellor an order written in Alexander's own hand, directing his Admiral to report to President Lincoln for orders in case England or France sided with the Confederates.

A Narrow Escape.

A thrilling story is told of the narrow escape of Peter Scanlon and Tim Horn from being swept over the American Fall at Niagara. They were at work in a mill race trying to raise an ice blockade, when they were thrown by the springing of some planks into the water. In a moment they were carried in the swift current above the Goat Island bridge toward the Falls. Near where the men were working and below the bridge was a large cake of ice, toward which they were carried. In their desperation they attempted to catch hold of the ice-cake, and when found half an hour later, they were hanging on to it for dear life. Ropes were procured and they were hauled ashore.

THE LONDON SENSATION.

The Famous Breach of Promise Case Against Lord Garmoyle.

Miss Fortescue's action against Lord Garmoyle, in London, is rapidly assuming the dimensions of a public scandal. The London *World* says that the conduct of Lord and Lady Cairns has been base, treacherous and unchristian.

They deceived the girl into thinking herself accepted. They fooled her with false hopes. Then, when the rupture came, Lord Cairns suggested £2,000. His lawyer induced him to consent to £5,000. Beyond this he would not go. Society is waiting anxiously for the trial. Lord and Lady Cairns will enter the witness box. Lord Garmoyle's letters to his "blue-eyed darling" will be read. Public opinion regards him with contempt. He has gone abroad. His name has been withdrawn from the books of clubs. The suit is for £50,000.

Miss Fortescue was a pretty and popular young actress, with a personal reputation that scandal has never assailed, when she attracted the attention and won the heart of young Viscount Garmoyle, the eldest son and heir of Earl Cairns. The course of true love did not run smooth at first, but in a little time it was announced that Lord Cairns had consented to the match, and early last summer the formal betrothal of the young couple was announced. Miss Fortescue left the stage as a preliminary to the marriage, which was to take place as soon as Lord Garmoyle had finished his education. Since the engagement was made known the lovers have frequently been seen in public together. A few weeks ago a rumor that the match was off was started, but as Lord Garmoyle and Miss Fortescue subsequently attended together a performance by Miss Mary Anderson the report was set down to envy.

That Lord Cairns would be entirely satisfied with the alliance was hardly to be expected. Since the retirement of the Earl of Shaftesbury by reason of old age Lord Cairns has been the recognized leader of the evangelical party. It is not likely that either he or his wife, who is a daughter of the late John McNeile, a wealthy Belfast banker, and niece of the Rev. Hugh McNeile, the celebrated evangelical preacher of Liverpool, has ever been inside a theatre. Their country places of Lindisfarne, near Bournemouth, and Milden, in Scotland, are seldom visited by even the leading members of the Earl's own party, in consequence of the severity of the praying there, and he has regularly presided over the meetings of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. His eldest daughter, too, is married to the Rev. Neville Sherbrook, a London preacher. The youths of his family took a different view of things and have histrionic tastes, which have found active expression.

Young Warriors.

At the first battle of Bull Run John Meigs, a son of General Meigs, and a West Point cadet, seeing no generals about, assumed and for some time directed the movement of the troops, the officers supposing he was an aid-de-camp, and that the orders came from the generals. Seeing the Confederates massing in the wood to take Green's Battery, Meigs ordered Colonel Mathewson to move quickly with his regiment to the support of the battery. The movement was promptly executed by the First California, and then two other regiments were brought up. Later in the day the youthful general, seeing the field was lost, said to Colonel Mathewson: "You had better fall back toward Centerville."

"And by whose authority do you give me such an order as that?" inquired the colonel.

"Well, sir," said young Meigs, "the truth is for the last two hours I have been unable to find any generals, and have been commanding myself."

I saw young Meigs on the field, and he was wounded through the knee, but remained on duty, although in terrible pain and faint from the loss of blood. He was afterward killed in the Shenandoah Valley.

In the First Iowa there was a little mite of a drummer boy named Edward or, as he was more commonly called, Eddie Lee. At Wilson's Creek he had both feet shot off, by a cannon ball. A wounded Confederate, who was shot through the bowels and lay near Eddie, had taken off his suspenders, and making of them ligatures, tied up Eddie's stumps to stop the flow of blood. During the night the soldier died and Eddie lay on the field all night beside him. In the morning, as soon as it was light, the First Iowa were surprised to hear Eddie's drum beating the reveille down in a ravine. One of the men, following the sound of the drum, went to him and found the little fellow seated on the ground vigorously beating away, his drum fastened to a bush by his side.

"Good-morning, corporal," he said; "oh, get me some water, I am so thirsty."

The corporal got the water, and while he was giving the boy a drink, the Confederates came up and captured them both. A horseman took Eddie up tenderly before him and carried him to the Confederate camp, where his stumps were amputated and the wounds carefully dressed, but he died in a few hours after the operation was performed.

SHORTENED.—The ship canal between the Baltic sea and the German ocean will, it is estimated, save a journey of 600 miles for a vessel making a trip between either of those waters, as the circumnavigation of the peninsula of Jutland will be unnecessary. In all the proposed canal will be only some fifty miles—or about half that of the Suez canal—extending from Gluckstadt to Kiel.

WIT AND WISDOM.

THE baby in its cradle is about the only thing that strikes bed rock now.

GETTING rich on light profits—The gas companies.

IT is said that even the motor has lost all faith in Mr. Keely.

OMAHA people bristle up when they are spoken of as "Omahogs."

THE Indianapolis *Sentinel* truthfully says it is the early advertiser who catches the spring trade.

THIS is leap year. It seems as though all the years are leap years, as they jump by so rapidly.

IT is thought that Bismarck will find out that the *pen* is mightier than the sword when he makes war against the American pig.

OUT in Nebraska a man by the name of Onion has just failed. He ought to be able to pay a hundred scents on the dollar, though.

"Yes, Augustus, I love you. Now you must go and see father." "No, dovie, not yet; that is father than I want to go just at present."

A BAND of Italian brigands captured a duke recently, and held him for thirty days. Any American heiress can do that, and hold him longer.

"CAN a mule driver be a Christian?" is a recent conundrum. He might be, but it would destroy his usefulness as a mule driver.

A HEALTH journal tells "How to Catch a Cold." The cold may escape, for all we care. We shall not undertake to catch it.

BARBER (wishing to compliment a bald customer): "Formerly you must have had a wonderful head of hair."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A LODGING-HOUSE bed in New York can be obtained for five cents, and still some New Yorkers occasionally persist in staying up all night.

PRACTICAL jokers nowadays obtain nearly all their ideas from the humorous departments of newspapers; the funny men make the suggestions and the practical jokers get the kicks.—*Phila. Call.*

WIFE—"The flour's out." Husband—"So is my money." Wife—"The coal's gone." Husband—"So is my credit." Wife—"Well, we can't starve." Husband—"Can't we? That is good; I was afraid we should."

"INTELLIGENCE is a very good thing in a wife, but the taste of young men rather runs to beauty," says the Somerville *Journal.* "They prefer a well-formed girl to a merely well-informed one."

A YOUNG man's answer when requested to sing was: "No, I have not attempted to sing for several years. My voice got away from me when I was young; and when I caught it, it squealed so that it frightened me, and I let it go again."

NEARLY all the hotel men are now willing to admit that flats are hurting their business. And we had always supposed that they made most of their money off flats. Well, well, what shan't we learn next?—*Boston Transcript.*

A WOMAN never feels the need of a medical education so much as when she has a sore-nosed pug dog, and is undecided whether to give it a dose of brimstone and molasses or to put a stripe of pink court-plaster on the painful spot.

THE new mother was bitterly lamenting that her first-born was cross-eyed, and the father, after looking at the babe for a second, said encouragingly: "Never mind, Martha. If he's cross-eyed he'll never be a masher. There's some consolation in that."

SMALL Boy—"Mamma, has your tongue any wheels like a clock?" Mamma—"No, darling. Why do you ask?" S. B.—"'Cause I heard papa tell Jane your tongue was like a clock—it ran from morning till night."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A MAN in a sleeping car went through a terrible accident, in which the car rolled down an embankment, without waking. It was noted, however, that as the car struck the bottom he murmured: "Don't Jane, don't; I'll get up and start the fire directly."

SMALL husband (who while his wife is away to the country, asserts his authority): "It comes to this, cook—am I the master of this house or am I not?" Cook: "Well, sir, you know precious well you ain't when the missus is at home."

SEVERAL fashionable flats in New York city have been robbed of their stair-carpets. The "finest in the world," it is understood, have spat on their hands and confidently expect to capture the thieves should they come back after the flats themselves.

NOT one woman in ten thousand can open the front door without glancing both up and down the street before closing it again. Not one man in twenty thousand opens a saloon door from the inside without glancing up and down the street before slipping out.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"I KNOW we are poor, my dear," argued the husband, "but we must bear in mind that it isn't wealth that always brings happiness." "I know wealth doesn't always bring happiness," responded the wife, "but it brings sealskin sacques and diamonds and silk dresses, etc., and that's good enough happiness for me."—*Evening Call.*

A YOUNG lady while visiting at Jacksonville, Florida, painted a plaque, which, she remarked to a friend, she would have to send to Boston to be "fired," as there was no place in the vicinity of Jacksonville where such work could be done. Said the gentleman friend: "If you think there isn't any place for firing china in this town, you'd better take a look at Henry Parker's back yard."

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1884.

This paper has a larger circulation and more readers than any other paper printed in Oxford County. Rates of advertising reasonable and made known on application.

Town Reports.

The Norway town report shows the valuation of the town to be $915,663.00, an increase over last year of $45,272.00. The number of dogs taxed, 94. The whole amount assessed, $11,365.68. Rate one cent on a dollar. The whole amount of school money, $4,539.38. There are ten on the town farm at present. The whole number of scholars, 786. The cost of running town farm the past year has been $1,049.88 against $718.88 for last year. The balance against the farm, $872.57; last year's balance was $206.14. The valuation of the farm and equipments is put down at $3,795.40, an increase of $43.18 over last year. Considerable many improvements have been made on the farm, including a supply of never failing water. The expense account foots $4,314.73; last year's, $3,024.91. Several of the bills contracted last year were paid this year and enter to swell this year's expense account as does a note of $800. The amount of outstanding orders is $8,530.20 against $8,704.32 of last year, being $105.03 less. The footing of liabilities is $25,306 90, and of assets $23,240.51, leaving a balance against the town of $2,066.39. The liabilities as given last year were $25,523.81, with assets at $21,149.53, and balance against town of $4,374.18. The valuation of the shoe factory including the part deeded to the town has been increased $2,000, making the value from that source $12,000 instead of $10,000. Number of polls 687.

PARIS REPORT.

Whole number of polls, 753. Total valuation, $992,722, an increase over last year of $11,049. Polls, $2.50 each. Rate 7 8-10 mills on a dollar. School money, $3,909.91, which falls $27.70 short of last year. The average number supported on town farm, 5½. The expenses of the farm were $859.69, and receipts $318.74, with a balance of $240.86 against farm. Last year the balance against farm was only 52 cents. The Superintendent and wife on farm receive $375 per year. The liquor agents report shows that $577.17 worth of fire water has been sold. The net profit to the town from this source is $2.32. The agent's salary is $110.00. The liabilities of the town are $6,888.05. Resources, $5,575.69, with a net debt against the town of $1,312.96. The indebtedness of the town has been increased $189.70 the past year, which is accounted for by building new roads and land damages. The Selectmen received for services $334.59; town clerk $9; treasurer $50; collector $146.72; school supervisors $103; auditor $2.00. The amount assessed was $9,781.46.

Premiums on Crops.

The Oxford Co. Agricultural Society has made the following awards on farm crops:

CROP OF WHEAT.

Caleb Fuller, W. Paris, 34½ bush. per acre.	$10
Wm. O. King, So. Paris, 28½ bush. per acre.	8
Jesse C. Howe, W. Paris, 23½ bush. per acre. (32 lbs.)	5
John B. Porter, South Paris, 22 bush. per acre.	3

CROP OF CORN.

Wm. O. King, So. Paris, 35 11-14 bush per acre.	10
Lemuel W. Jackson, So. Paris, 77 bush. per acre.	8
Caleb Fuller, W. Paris, 63 bush. per acre.	5

RYE.

Franklin Porter, W. Paris, 25 bush per acre.	4

OATS.

A. K. Jackson, So. Paris, 92½ bush. per acre.	4
A. K. Jackson, So. Paris, 73½ bush. per acre.	2

POTATOES.

Edward W. Penley, Greenwood, 320 bush. per acre.	5
Franklin Porter, W. Paris, 175 bush. per acre.	3
A. K. Jackson, So. Paris, 170½ bush. per acre.	2

BEANS.

Wm. O. King, So. Paris, 16 bush. per acre.	3

BEETS.

Wm. O. King, So. Paris, 6 9 bush. per acre.	3

The Academy Bell, published quarterly by the students of Fryeburg Academy during the school year, is certainly a very creditable little paper and must be highly interesting to the Students and Alumni of the Academy. The first number was issued this last January, price only 25 cents per year, and every old student should aid this worthy enterprise by subscribing at once. The editorial board is as follows: John Stuart Barrows, Dennis M. Cole, Mattie Farrington, Fannie C. Gordon, William J. Percy, Mattie E. Randall, William P. F. Robie, Mary G. Seavey, Allan L. Shirley, Edward N. Shirley, Mary W. Weston.

A town without a railroad is nowhere! Bridgton has such an article and is everything and a little more too, notwithstanding that trains over it are drawn by ox power and with ox speed. Last Sunday morning two yoke of six-foot cattle drew the train into town, some 12 hours late. The icy track makes travel a little uncertain about these times; however, we can but smile to think of the "royal family" riding on the Bridgton Narrow Gauge with ox power attachment, and not complain.

BETHEL.

Deacon Leonard Grover, aged about 80 years, is dead. He was born and always lived in Bethel until a few years ago he moved to Boxford, Mass. He came back the present winter stricken with paralysis, of which he died. His grandfather was the first deacon of the 1st Congregational Church in Bethel, and the Grover family has ever since supplied that church with deacons. He was a very devoted christian and talented man. J. G. R.

Mr. Ike. Morrill, the proprietor of what was formerly known as Hammond's Steam Mill is a very obliging gentleman, and is winning the good will of every one by his strict attention to business and his honest dealings. He wants no nonsense around his engine room and politely informs callers so, and some of them withdraw disgusted. Don't blame you, Ike. People, especially those who own mills themselves, should not go interviewing engineers when they are on duty.

Jim Bartlett lost a valuable cow recently. She helped herself to too much meal.

Seems to me some one ought to say something about the nice roads across "that intervale" this winter.

Subject for conversation,—colds.

Falling here,—the price of pine timber.

All on the slide,—costers.

Mrs. Hannah Hastings died at the residence of her son on Feb. 19th, aged 90 years. Her maiden name was Bean. She was born in Bethel on the farm now owned by Mell Bean. She married Timothy Hastings and moved to what is now known as Bethel Hill. After residing there a while they removed to the farm now the property of her youngest son, St. John. Six children were born to them, four of whom are now living. O'neil, St. John, Mary (Hastings) Jewett and Sarah (Hastings) Walton, the latter a resident of Auburn, Me., the other three live at Bethel. Mrs. Hastings has been a widow for forty years. She was a woman of many fine qualities and was loved and respected by all who knew her. Old age was, in all probability, the cause of her death. She appeared as well as usual until Thursday when she complained of not feeling well and took her bed. On Monday she passed quietly into the sleep that knows no waking.

"Uncle" Ned Robertson says that they may say all they please about falling down at the skating rink, but he should prefer to tumble there than where he did the other night, viz., on the hotel steps. Throw ashes on 'em, "Uncle" Ned!" Allow me to say if any one wishes to purchase nice furniture, call on "Uncle" Ned and he will oblige you. MOLLIE LOCKET.

OUR BUSINESS MEN.—Mr. Edwin C. Rowe at the east end of Kimball block carries a full stock of all kinds of goods needed in the country. A large well filled room of ready-made clothing up stairs, another of crockery, glass ware, paper hangings, etc, and on the first floor it would be more difficult to think of a thing he has not, than what he has, a specialty of ladies boots and dress goods, in the back store salt, corn, flour and heavy West India goods. We can vouch for his accommodating business methods and politeness to all who favor him with their custom.

Milton Penley runs a meat cart, is reliable and reasonable in prices. You get what you buy, in quality and weight, and when he tells you he will be at your house with your dinner you are sure not to go hungry.

Moses M. Russell wholesales quarters of beef. He is getting in a large city of ice and although he will not own up to it exactly we predict he meditates scattering solid food about town another summer. Mr. R. returned last year from Colorado, where he had summered and wintered and he informed us that in the same latitude there, as at Bethel. He could in the coldest winter days be quite comfortable in his shirt sleeves, so rarified was the atmosphere in that elevated region.

T. H. Durell, agent for Davis Sewing Machine, office on Broad St. at Mrs. Littlehales, is employed by the Buckmans of Mechanic Falls, puts out coats and pants to be made, all through Bethel and vicinity. He is a square dealing man, and the women don't run and hide when they see him coming, and they tell me he is not a hard bushelor. His sewing machine is well liked where he has introduced it and we understand he is doing a heavy business in these parts.

C. M. Wormell, our Deputy Sheriff and Detective, has done good work the past year hunting up game poachers and fish-law-breakers, as well as other rogues. Our fish and game Commissioners speak in high terms of Detective Wormell's assistance in breaking up rings and individual transgressors. They don't get ahead of Mun's time, not often.

Wm. D. Hastings, blacksmith on High St. near Richardson Steam mill. Mr. H. has for several years occupied his present stand and is well known to our townsmen as a good workman and reasonable in his prices. His specialty however is shoeing horses and we defy the country to produce a man who can nail on a shoe quicker or better than he.

H. C. Barker, our Carriage Repairer next shop to Hasting on High St., beats the world for rapid work and low prices. We can recommend him for good solid job work and his motto is, "Live and let live." So genial is Clint that he almost always has a shop full of good fellows manufacturing hearty laughs.

E. S. Kilburn, grist and saw mills, under the hill, on mill brook, new machinery in both mills, does good work at a short notice, remembering "First come, first served." He is having hauled a large lot of spruce and hemlock timber, to saw into long lumber and short also. He has put in an elegant and rapid shingle machine, and will be able to furnish shingles in large and small lots to suit customers, the coming spring. This mill is a great convenience to Bethel and vicinity and should be patronized by the public generally. Mr. K. is a genial and obliging young man and deserves the success which is sure to result from all honest endeavor.

BETHEL HOUSE.—Wm. F. Lovejoy & Sons came here from Grey Corner some two years ago and purchased the above house, which they have fitted up with many modern improvements and run it to the satisfaction of the traveling public. Their specialty is in summer boarders of the upper grades, and when a gentleman or lady once registers at this house they are sure to come again. Mr. Lovejoy Sr. has made hotel keeping a life work and he knows how to do it. Their teams meet the trains of the Grand Trunk R. R., night and day and bring guests to their house free. They also keep livery teams to accommodate "Runners" and others who stop at their house.

A FINE HIT.

When the proprietors of *Burdock Blood Bitters* put this renowned medicine on the market they hit it exactly. They hit dyspepsia, indigestion, liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover.

SWEDEN.

John Wilson cut his foot badly while cutting wood in the woods about two weeks ago. He was on the company lot with Charles B. and Melville M. Hamlin nearly a mile from any house. When Melville saw what was done he started out to send in a team for John and go himself for a physician, which he did in quick time. When the Dr. arrived at the Wilson mansion they had John home and made as comfortable as possible, and after administering ether to the patient, the Dr. removed the two largest toes, which were cut so badly they could not be saved and dressed the wound. The wound did not bleed much until John reached home and got warmed up. The wound is now doing as well as could be expected.

The good people of our town held an apron and necktie festival at the town house last Tuesday evening. The programme was got up on the leap year plan which reverses the common order of things wonderfully we are told. The occasion is reported to have been very enjoyable. Some worthy object of charity is remembered substantially with the profits of the operation no doubt, but who or what that object is we have not learned.

Two weeks ago last Sabbath Rev. Mr. Snow baptized one and received three persons into full membership in the M. E. Church.

The Knight Company finished their job of hauling oak timber last week. They have hauled 200 cords of oak a distance of two miles or more, and their oxen are good beef now. Those Knights people know how to keep a team fat and that it pays to do it every time.

Business at the old water mill is soon to commence. Calvin and Nelson Adams are to run the shingle department, but who are engaged for the board work we have not learned.

It is unnecessary for your correspondent in this little back corner to say that the weather is dull, with some slight variations, so we will say nothing about it.

HANOVER.

Mrs. Julia Steans, widow of B. F. Stearns, was burried last Saturday, aged 74.

The sick in the villiage are convalescent.

Geo. Towle commenced his 112th dancing school here last Friday eve with 24 couples attending. H.

FRYEBURG.

Miss Lizzie Shirley spent a few days here last week.

Miss Lutie Towle was home on a short visit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spring celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage Thursday evening, at the residence of Mr. W. G. Spring. A very large number was present and many valuable gifts.

A Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor was formed Monday evening.

Mr. James Thoms of Conway, well known to all in this town, died Wednesday Feb. 20. Funeral Saturday.

The funeral of the little son of E. S. Osgood of the Portland *Argus* was held at the Oxford house Saturday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Greenhalgh lectured Sunday afternoon at the M. E. Church subject "The Wedding Garment or Fashions in Heaven."

The Young Ladies of the Academy gave a Leap Year Sociable at the Vestry Tuesday evening Feb. 19. It seems the Young Ladies considered themselves left out from a ride which occurred lately and instead of following the old adage reversed that, what was sauce for the gander, was sauce for the goose, invited all the young men of the school to this party. The entertainment consisted of Music, Dialogues, etc, among which was a farce "Precious Pickle" with the following cast: Miss Pease, Miss Mary Weston; Mrs. Gabble Miss Fannie Gordon; Jennie Frost, Nellie Smart; Bessie Snow, Brownie Mason; Sadie Bean, Mattie Randall; Sissy Gabble, Kate Abbott; Juno, Alice Morgan; and also the farce the "Greatest Plague in Life" with the following cast: Mrs. Bustle, M. Abbott; Mary Bustle, A. Glines; Biddy O'Rafferty, M. Barrows; Kitty Clover, M. Towle; Miss Moonshine, E. Walker; Bridget McGuire, S. Towle; Hazy Black, S. Weston. The parts were well selected and performed in the best manner. Among the best were Fannie Gordon as Mrs. Gabble who brought down the house with her apt hits, Alice Morgan as Juno and Sue Weston as Hazy Black and others whom there is not room to mention. After the entertainment all adjourned to the supper room where an ample supper had been provided. After supper the remainder of the evening was spent in games etc. until it was time for the young men to go home, when the young ladies remembering it was leap year came to the rescue and escorted them home. All voted it a splendid time and wish for another. Much credit is due the young ladies for the fine way in which the affair was managed, there being a committee for each part. M. Barrows was floor manager with Misses Mason and Weston as aids. Misses Weston, Abbott, Glines and Gordon had charge of the supper, Misses Morgan, Randall, and Towle the entertainment. Z.

ANDOVER.

The school in district No. 5, Farmers' Hill, taught by E. M. Bailey closed last Friday after a profitable term of eleven weeks.

Mr. Charles Dresser lost two horses the other day.

A public library (the gift of Mr. Poor of Brookline, Mass.,) was started at "Farmers' Hill," Feb. 11th, under the name of "Farmers' Hill Library Association." The following officers were chosen: Pres., C. F. Lovejoy; Sec., L. D. Lovejoy; Treasurer, J. F. Caldwell; Librarian C. F. Lovejoy; Committee on Constitution and By-Laws, E. E. Caldwell, Mrs. E. E. Caldwell, H. S. Philbrick.

The skating rink still continues and is well patronized.

The village schools closed last Friday, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corson teachers.

Mr. Cabot of Boston, Mass., is stopping at the Cushman Home for the present.

The Selectmen were in session last week making out the "town report."

The steam-mill adjournes this week for another vacation.

Several of our people have been busy the past week getting their supply of ice. They seem to think that cold weather isn't going to last always. C.

FIRST REVIVED AND THEN CURED.

"Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable used *Burdock Blood Bitters*. The *first bottle* revived me and the *second cured me entirely*. J. S. Williamson, Rochester, N. Y.

NORTH RUMFORD.

Disagreeable thawy, rainy weather for the loggers.

A number of young people from this vicinity will attend the High school at the Center this term, which commences Monday the 25th, taught by Clarence Hutchins of Rumford Corner.

Turner Silver has finished his poplar having about 100 cords on the river bank.

J. H. Hutchins and P. O. Howard have to lay by on account of water across the meadow. They would finish theirs in a very few days if we could have had freezing weather.

We understand that Mr. Waldo Pettengill is buying large tracts of land at Rumford Falls for parties and we are in hopes to see business booming at the Falls; for certainly there is no better water-power in the state than this and there is a chance for mills on both banks for a long distance. The water-power is sufficient to employ hundreds of hands, if put to the right use and it seems wrong that it should go unused.

We do not know but we hear that two of our towns-men had a few words the other day which finely ended in blows, one of them getting a cut in the head from an axe in the hands of the other. We also hear that it will be carried before the courts unless settled as proposed by the injured party.

The school in the Point district finished Thursday the 21st after a term of sixteen weeks.

The ADVERTISER grows better and better every No.

George Hoyt has sold his fine four years old Knox colt to Chas. Kimball, Jr. & Sr. He is a nice colt fifteen and one half hands high, dark brown and a fine stepper.

Not for a number of winters have the roads been broken so few times as this winter and still we have had tip-top roads.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Young of Livermore Falls are visiting friends in this vicinity.

The crows doubtless think this is an open winter as we have seen several about here all winter. JENO KEEN.

BUCKFIELD.

Town meeting is agitating the citizens slightly.

The case of Lewis Chase falling through a bridge has been decided by the referees. Chase was awarded $500. damage.

T. S. Bridgham esq. has returned from the South. He will not settle there immediately.

Holman Waldron is on a visit from Indiana. S.

The Ladies of the Baptist Sewing Circle netted about $63.00 at their fair.

H. W. Waldron starts back for Indiana this week.

V. P. Decoster bought a bull calf at our County Fair last fall and sold him this week for $100.00 more than he gave for him.

Elder Follett is sick with neuralgia in his head. H.

NORTH NEWRY.

We are having all kinds of weather here with plenty of snow for the loggers, who are doing a first-rate business.

John E. Swan died a few days ago in our neighboring town of Grafton. He was a veteran in the Semenole war Florida, having served some fourteen years in the regular United States army, and it was very interesting to hear him relate the incidents of the war with the Indians,—of their cruelty to the soldiers when they had an opertunity. We shall all miss "Uncle John."

Measles are sneaking around here. Quite a number have been and are now sick with them.

Our correspondent, Mr. J. D. Kilgore further writes:—I see that some of your correspondents have given an account of my getting hurt in the woods, well he was mostly correct in his statement, but has got it a little high colored. I was badly hurt but the doctor has got me done up in rather a straight jacket, still I try to be reconciled to the fact that I have got many weary months to suffer from broken ribs, etc., trusting all will be for the best.

GRAFTON.

Grafton is a small place but we have as large ladies as any other town. We have six whose united weight is about 1,125 lbs.

February has been the mildest part of the winter, but expect we shall "catch it" in March, as we generally have plenty of rough days then.

It has been a good winter for business. A. F. Brooks, Walter Evans and E. I. Brown have been logging into the Cambridge river. E. I. Brown, J. Brooks and Enoch Abbott have been operating below Grafton Notch and landing logs in the Bear river. The measles have bothered them some, but they have kept sixteen oxen and six horses busy the most of the time.

Mrs. Fred Hall from Oxford is visiting her father, Milton Howard.

Lillie Brown is at Upton attending school.

Eva McAllister intends to go to Bethel to attend the Academy.

John Swan, an aged man, died the 10th of Feb. He was cared for by his grand-son, Joseph Chapman, who ministered to his wants with all the tenderness of a woman.

Leander Bennett is in very poor health.

Mrs. Martha Eames from So. Newry is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Otis Brooks. BETSEY.

AN EXPLANATION.

No one medicine will cure everything but it is an incontestible fact that *Thomas' Electric Oil* will cure a sprain, bruise, bite, or ache, and is also an active and pronounced cure for neuralgia and rhumatism.

WEST PARIS.

Mrs. Adoniram Curtis, formerly of Woodstock, was brought here from Boston last Friday for burial. Funeral last Saturday at 11 o'clock, a. m. Mrs. Curtis died very suddenly last Tuesday morning.

Mr. Varney Young informed us last Monday morning that there had been 20 days of cloudy and stormy weather this month.

Mr. Charles Richardson, son of Wm. Richardson of Greenwood, cut his foot very badly last Friday morning.

Mr. Ambrose Swift of Stearns Hill, became the happy father of a pair of twin boys last Saturday morning, their two first children.

We interviewed Capt. John Willis a few days since in regard to Topsham's criticism on his success at catching foxes. Capt. says tell Topsham he must have been the man that milked the cow that was struck by lightning, for the two sound very much alike, for his record at that time showed twice that number. As to their being poor old foxes the Capt. says he is fooled again, for they are not the lobelia foxes that Topsham refers to. Query, what science has Topsham for telling the ages and condition of foxes killed miles away?

Rev. Mr. Merrill got the autograph quilt after all. Mrs. Barker Porter came to Mr. Farnham and bantered him to give the quilt to Mrs. Merrill, and offered to give the minister as much money as he paid for the quilt. Sidney accepted the offer and the minister and his wife got the money and the quilt. In the meantime the young people got up a subscription to purchase the quilt for the minister and did not learn of the arrangement between Mrs. Porter and Mr. Farnham until they had raised money enough to buy the quilt. The young people not to be out-done waited on the minister and his wife, took possession of the house, got up a good clam chowder and invited the Elder and his wife out to supper, and after the supper was over presented. Mr. Merrill the money raised for the purchase of the quilt. Mr. and Mrs. Merrill are great favorites with our people, not only in the church but out of it.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Mrs. Chute widow of the late Wm. Chute has sold her stand in this village to Daniel Weston of Bridgton.

Mr. Weston lived here about thirty years ago and was a prominent business man, being engaged in lumbering, buying and driving cattle and part of the time in trade in company with the late Wyatt Turner. About ten years since he moved to Wisconsin where he spent several years and then returned to Maine and settled in Bridgton. Mr. W. will be heartily welcomed by his old neighbors here.

Miss Clara Scribner, daughter of "Uncle Daniel," is very sick.

The school in this place, taught by Charles S. Cook, closed last week, having been a term of ten weeks. The school gave general satisfaction to the people in the district.

George H. Green commenced teaching in the "Buck district" South Harrison, last Monday. Mr. Green is engaged for six weeks to finish the winter term of school; the teacher who commenced the school, not succeeding, has left.

Misses Irene B. and Lucy Dorman have gone to Gorham to attend the Normal School. They are graduates of Bridgton Academy.

Weston & Edwards are driving business at their mill, sawing poplar and birch. They have a large amount of timber at their mill.

The Selectmen of Harrison had their Warrant for the Annual meeting, March 3d, posted up Feb. 21st.

E. Lynde of Harrison advertises his farm, stock and farming tools for sale.

Your Bethel correspondent's article "Concerning the Blues," is good reading for those who are confined to the house.

NAPLES.

The Edes Falls district are occupying their new school house much to the satisfaction of the teacher and scholars.

Hiram Leach is very ill and failing.

Hiram Lord & S. Kimball have started a grocery team.

A moderate amount of lumbering is being done, not as much as last winter.

Two excellent farms are offered for sale, the John Cannell and the Jonathan Barker places.

STOW.

A large lot of pickerel have been caught from Kezar pond within a few days. Johnnie Seavey, 8 years old, caught a 4 pounder.

SOUTH PARIS.

The Grand Army Sociable at South Paris last Friday evening was a very good time. Nearly fifty of the Comrades and Ladies from Norway were present and were entertained by the South Paris Comrades and Ladies. The exercises consisted of Song and Story. The South Paris Quartettes were on hand with music for the occasion which was highly entertaining, and several short speeches were indulged in by the Comrades and Soldiers who were not members of the Grand Army. Work is going on toward the G. A. R. Fair shortly to be held at Norway. The next regular Meeting of the Post, Friday March 7th, will be in Concert Hall, Norway. B.

"The Ladies' Social Circle" of the Congregational Society will hold a "*Kettle-Drum*" and Social Entertainment, at the Vestry of the Congregational Church, on Tuesday evening, March 4, 1884. Supper at 6:30. All are invited. After supper, the special exercises will be: Illustrated Poems, Singing by the South Paris Male Quartette, Song by Miss Aggie Briggs, Tableaux, etc, to close with "a good social time generally."

The next meeting of the Oxford Co. Grange will be held with the Paris Grange, the *first* Tuesday of March, instead of the *second* Tuesday as was printed in the ADVERTISER issued the 15th.

Mr. Hiram H. Briggs, of the firm of Briggs Bros., was found dead in his bed Saturday morning. He was apparently in his usual state of health Friday, and worked as usual. His position when found indicated a perfectly painless death. He was a member of the Mt. Mica Lodge I. O. O. F., and the Aurora Encampment. He was buried by the Lodge Monday afternoon. Mr. Briggs was also a member of the Odd Fellows' Mutual Relief Association.

The village schools commence next Tuesday.

Rev. C. Ingalls and bride (Miss Ella Cloudman, of Saccarppa) returned from a short wedding trip Friday, and invited their friends to their reception on Wedesday evening. They will reside at A. C. Hall's for the present, and will be pleased to receive their friends.

J. C. Cummings, who has sold his house to John Whitman, is shortly to move to Auburn.

Town meeting is called at the town house at 10 o'clock next Monday. The following is a part of the warrant:

ART. 6.—To see what sum of money the town will raise toward paying the town debt.

ART. 7.—To see if the town will authorize the Selectmen to draw an order on the Treasurer for a sum not exceeding fifty dollars to be expended by the Committee of veteran soldiers of Paris in suitably observing Decoration day.

ART. 8.—To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise to aid, in publishing a History of the town of Paris.

ART. 9.—To see if the town will vote to have their highway and money all put into one assessment.

ART. 10.—To see what action the town will take in regard to the South Paris Building Association tax, on the shoe shop for 1881.

ART. 11.—To see what action the town will take in regard to the South Paris Savings Bank tax.

ART. 12.—To see if the town will vote to set off the Wellington Dudley farm, from School District No. 18, and annex the same to District No. 11.

ART. 13.—To see if the town will accept a road as laid out by the Selectmen, near the Partridge school house.

ART. 14.—To see if the town will accept a road as laid out by the Selectmen near H. H. McKeen's.

ART. 15.—To see if the town will accept a road as laid out by the Selectmen, from A. Taylor's to Gothic Street South Paris.

ART. 16.—To see if the town will vote to discontinue such parts of the old road near the Partridge school house as they may think necessary.

ART. 17.—To see if the town will vote to discontinue the road from Ezekiel Damon's gate to a point near Cyprian Benson's house.

ART. 18.—To see if the town will allow Cyrus Twitchell to draw his school money from District No. 2, and expend the same in District No. 3.

ART. 19.—To see if the town will allow J. A. Deering, David Sanborn and A. M. Babb to draw from District No. 2 in Paris to the amount of school money each scholar attending school in Oxford is entitled to and expend the same in the town of Oxford.

ART. 20.—To see if the town will allow W. H. Pratt and Levi Bixby to draw their school money from District No. 5, and expend the same in District No. 20.

ART. 21.—To see what method the town will take to open the road near the Moody Bridge, so called, as laid out by the County Commissioners, on petition of Elbridge Gray and others.

WHAT WE CAN CURE, LET'S NOT ENDURE.

If we can cure an ache, or a sprain, or a pain, or a lameness, or a burn, or a bruise, or a bile, by using *Thomas' Electric Oil*, let's do it. *Thomas' Electric Oil* is known to be good. Let's try it.

NORTH PARIS.

Rev. J. C. Andrews, who came home some two weeks ago to bury the body of his daughter, starts on his return to Florida this week.

Gibbs Benson, who has been suffering some time with ulcers, has gone to the City Hospital, Portland for treatment.

Charles Andrews and wife are visiting friends in this vicinity, they having obtained a two weeks leave of absence from the town farm in Gloucester, where they have been engaged for several years.

N. J. Cushman has got his board saw in operation and is doing a large amount of work. He has 100,000 ft. of logs to saw besides a large amount of shingles.

Eugene Andrews is doing some very nice work in painting. Mr. Andrews has never taken lessons but seems to have a natural talent for the art. We saw some very fine landscape paintings at his home, a short time since, which well repaid our visit.

GREENWOOD.

There are in this town, so says good judges, swamps and meadow land that are not cleared, enough to winter 1,000 head of neat stock, if only cleared. If the farmers would only take hold of this enterprise in earnest it would not take over five years to accomplish the above. By that time everybody would want to move into Greenwood.

While C. M. Buck was bringing W. H. Garland and wife from West Paris to his home, he tipped them over in the middle of the road on the Bacon hill. I presume C. M. thought he would give Mr. Garland his first lesson in telegraphy, as he is going to Portland to learn that trade. However, I will warn travellers to look out for the Bacon hill just now. The teamsters have bridled both runners of their sleds until there are two deep ruts in the road, and one is liable to get tipped over with a sleigh while walking their horses unless very careful.

There was a dance and oyster supper at Dana Grant's Tuesday night, Feb. 9th. We learn they had a good time.

Our school closes next Friday in district No. 2, after a successful and profitable term of thirteen weeks, taught by the efficient teacher, Lizzie E. Marshall of West Paris.

JOHN TOPSHAM.

PORTER.

Almost every one in this vicinity are suffering from severe colds.

Mrs. William Cotton is quite sick with billious fever.

F. W. Ridlon is said to be slowly improving.

The school in Dist. No. 6 closed last week. It was a pleasant and profitable term. Whole number of scholars 15, average 14, and 11 of the pupils did not miss a day. Mr. Strout with a few more years of experience will rank among first-class teachers.

Elmer Norton and his sister Lizzie came home Saturday. They have been attending the winter term of school at Kent's Hill.

Allie O. Morton is to attend the high school this spring at Kezar Falls, also several others from this town whose names we have not yet learned.

We were very much interested in "Brownfield's account of Mrs. Stickney. Indeed her life has been a remarkable one. We too wish she may reach her one hundredth anniversary. And if it is not asking too much of our friend B. we hope she will procure us one of "Aunt Patty's" pinballs for our curiosity box.

Mrs. Horace Chamberlain of South Conway, N. H., fell down a short time ago, and broke her right arm just above the wrist. A physician was called to do the repairing, and her arm is now doing well.

Mr. Wilson Colcord of this town, has had a very bad sore on one of his hands, and at one time it was thought amputation might be necessary, but we are told it is now improving.

Miss Amanda McDonald is taking music lessons of Miss Annie M. Stacy at Kezar Falls. Miss Stacy is said to be a fine organist.

MASON.

We are glad to report that Mrs. A. Mason is slowly improving.

Frank P. Morrill has finished hauling ship timber for Morrill and Grant and is now at home.

A. S. Bean is building an addition to his mill at west Bethel, to make room for his lathes. B.

OXFORD.

The old brick school house is in a very precarious position. A strong sou' east wind would be likely to topple the whole structure in the street. It should be seen to.

Miss Alice Littlewood is giving lessons in wax flowers. She has quite a large school already, and will probably have more.

The town system of schools, as written by a correspondent last week, is a good thing and receives our hearty commendation.

We have had no dances, no entertainments, all because of the want of a suitable place to have them in. When will the citizens of Oxford awake to the fact that a good hall would be a paying institution? JOSH JEEMS.

HEBRON.

The number of scholars at the Academy increases every week.

The lyceums Wednesday evenings are well attended and interesting.

Frank Pike and wife have returned after an absence of several months, with Mrs. Pike's health very much improved.

It is expected that Mr. Samuel Bumpus and family will soon move on to the Capt. Leonard Dunham place. S.

UPTON.

The surprise parties have started up again. The last one at Mr. Lyman Sargents, Friday evening the 22nd, a large company gathered, each one carrying a supply for the supper. After partaking of the refreshments, they went to Mr. Roscoe Lane's, where they danced nearly all night.

The school in District No. 1 closed 25th ult. Mr. W. C. Kendall, the teacher, is now teaching in District No. 2. We think him one of the best of teachers.

The measels have made a pretty clear sweep through this town, visiting nearly every family who had not had them.

Mr. Etna E. Lane is out of the woods, with a very sore finger.

W. F. Hemingway has recently purchased the old Starch Mill and is now putting in some small machinery, such as turning lathes, small circulars, planers, etc.

Fishing is rather dull on the Lakes. M. O. D.

BRYANT'S POND.

M. M. Russell has sold the Ethridge farm to Mr. Hayes of No. Woodstock.

G. L. Whitman of Riley Pl. has moved to So. Woodstock.

Dea. Dustin Bryant recently fell in his shed and was quite badly injured.

H. F. Houghton has rented the Cushman store and intends to keep a good stock of furniture and clothing.

The selectmen are settling up accounts this week.

Rumor says that Mr. Albion Bowker has entered into partnership with Ansel Dudley. We can only vouch for the fact that Mr. Bowker is tending the store at present in place of Eugene Cole, a former clerk.

Mr. T. J. Edgecomb had a slight "circus" with his horse Friday, which resulted in broken thills.

The mill hands are rusticating at present waiting for damages to be repaired.

Our veteran townsman, Alden Chase Esq., is to favor us with a lecture soon, probably soon after town meeting, subject, "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte." Music will be in attendance and the proceeds are to go towards a fund for a hearse.

We learn that Mr. J. B. Lurvey, overseer of our town farm, has decided not to remain on the farm another year. Sorry to hear it for although the farm is not a very paying piece of property, it might do worse under other management. B****

Tuesday the 19th inst., the four inch driving shaft in the spool factory at Bryant's Pond, broke in the hub of the large driving pulley and the whole line, holding four large driving pulleys came down with a crash, breaking three of the pulleys. The accident will cause a delay of a couple of weeks With his usual energy the posprietor, Capt. Dearborn, had ordered new machinery before the workmen had time to clear away the old. This delay will be a great damage to Capt. Dearborn as he had large orders to fill. The new shaft will be 5½ inches in diameter and pulleys to correspond. Fortunately no one was hurt. V.

The Antiquarian supper at North Woodstock was well attended, the chapel was crowded. Eighteen dollars were added to the funds of the society.

A. N. Brooks is very low and not expected to live but a few days.

Roscoe Tracy has returned from Aroostook Co. where he has been teaching.

C. R. Houghton, though still quite lame, is attending to his business again in the store.

Alden Chase esq. has lately prepared a lecture on the "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte," which he will deliver at the Town Hall on Tuesday eve March 6th. Admission 10 cents. The proceeds are to be given to the Hearse Association. We trust there will be a good attendance as Mr. Chase has taken considerable pains to make the subject interesting. X. Y. Z.

BROWNFIELD.

Among our items last week one referred to the attempted suicide of Zackeriah Miller jr. of East Brownfield, we have this week to report that a second attempt has been successful. Mr. Miller has before had seasons of insanity; and his last was his third attempt at suicide. It was thought that his mind would soon recover its balance and that he would make no further attempt to destroy himself. He appeared quite rational though very despondent, Thursday the 21st after dinner he left the house as if to attend to his cattle as usual, after waiting nearly half an hour for his return, his daughter went in search of him and found him hanging from a beam in the barn. Help soon came and he was taken down, but too late, for life was extinct. Deceased was forty-five years of age, he leaves a daughter aged twenty and two children aged six and eight years.

The M. I. C. gave a public meeting at Mr. W. H. Stickney's, Monday eve. The order of exercises consisted of music, readings, recitations, dialogues, question box and discussion on animals. The Club has only been in existence four months and now has twenty-seven members including children from six to twenty years of age. Much praise is due the members for the very creditable entertainment and also to the founder of the Club, Mrs. W. H. Stickney, who has been tireless in her efforts for the good of the children.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Cast'a.

A Correction.

In the School Committee's report of District No. 4, the following errors appear. Summer term, six weeks, board $1.25, should be, board given, the teacher "boarding round." Winter term, ten weeks, should read twelve, and board $1.33 instead of $2.00. Such mistakes are unpleasant, and why have a report at all if not reliable? H. T. STUART.

NORWAY HALL,

Monday Even'g, March 3.

THE RETURN OF

Mr. & Mrs. HARRY F. DIXIE,

ASSISTED BY

Mr. W. EATON BROWN, Pianist,

IN THE ORIGINAL SKETCH,

A Slight Mistake!

TO CONCLUDE with the MUSICAL COMEDY

SWEETHEARTS!

Fun! Mirth! Melody!

Admission 25 and 35 Cents.

For sale at S. L. Crockett's, Norway, and at Dr. E. B. Holden's, South Paris.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given of the dissolution by mutual agreement of the partnership heretofore existing under the style of Bartlett & Morse, Carriage Building and Repairing, Irvin F. Morse, retiring therefrom.

The said business will be still carried on by F. C. BARTLETT, who assumes all debts and collects all bills.

F. C. BARTLETT.
IRVIN F. MORSE.

Bethel, Feb. 12, 1884.

Freedom Notice.

This certifies that I have sold to my son, B. E. Hussey, the remainder of his minority, and shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date nor claim his wages since May, 1883.

C. C. HUSSEY.

No. Norway, Feb. 26, 1884.

Gould's Academy,

BETHEL, ME.

SPRING TERM COMMENCES

Tuesday, Feb. 26th, 1884,

And Continue 13 Weeks, under the same board of instruction as in previous terms.

Send for Circulars to

E. FOSTER, Secretary,

3w5 BETHEL, ME.

LOVELL'S LIBRARY, 300 Vols.—10c, 15c & 20c each. All the popular authors at CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

STATEMENT UNITED STATES BRANCH

City of London Fire Insurance Co., LIMITED.

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

December 31, 1883.

U. S. Bonds, 3 and 4 per cent. market value,	$689,925.00
Cash in Bank, hands of Trustees, and Boston office,	5,345.64
Premiums in course of collection,	74,193.66
Due from other Companies for reinsurance on losses already paid,	282.98
	$769,147.28

LIABILITIES.

Unpaid Losses,	$74,186.11	
Reinsurance

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1884.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Phosphate—N. Dayton Bolster, So. Paris.
Dry Goods—M. M. Phinney.
Dry Goods—Brackett's Branch.
Gen. Misc.—H. N. Bolster, So. Paris.
Machinest—A. C. Jones, So. Paris.
Clock Wanted.
Wanted.
Freedom Notice.
Cedar Posts.
The Dixie Co.
Oysters—C. H. Noble.
Legal Notices.

Caucus Notices.

Republicans of Norway meet at Norway Hall at 4 o'clock, p m. Saturday March 1st. to make nominations.

Democrats of Waterford meet at Town Hall, Waterford, at 3 o'clock, p. m., Saturday, March 1st, to make nominations.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

A boy once took it in his head
That he would exercise his sled.
He took that sled into the road,
And, Lord o' massy! how he slode!
And, as he slid, he laughing cried,
"What fun upon my sled to slide!"
And as he laughed, before he knewed,
He from that sliding sled was slude.
Upon the slab where he was laid
They carved this line: "This boy was slade."

The Dixie entertainment at Norway Hall next Monday evening.

Solid meated oysters for sale at Noble's. *

Call at Crockett's Drug Store for a catalogue of Lovell's Library.

J. F. Lord at No. Waterford has 500 CEDAR POSTS FOR SALE.

A large tumor was successfully removed from Mrs. J. H. Merrill last week.

Mr. Burnham will open his Photo. Rooms for a few days at Mechanic Falls, March 3d.

Remember the Masked Skating Party next Thursday evening at the Norway skating rink.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Greenleaf, of Auburn, visited Mrs. G.'s mother, Mrs. Farrow, last week.

The spring term of school in District No. 7, Norway, will commence Monday, March 10.

Miss Florence A. Drake has returned from a visit of a few months at her brother's, Dr. Wm. A. Drake of North Weymouth, Mass.

An apron and necktie festival in connection with the Ladies Circle at the vestry of the lower church, next Wednesday p. m. and evening. All are invited.

The first money, $3.00, in the mile race at the Norway skating rink Thursday evening was won by Geo. Whitney of So. Paris; time 4-22: second money, $2.00, by Bert Sanborn of Norway: time 4-22½.

The regular quarterly meeting of Oxford County Pomona Grange will be at South Paris the *first* Tuesday in March, instead of the second Tuesday as announced two weeks ago.

The Monday evening session of the Norway Skating Rink has been discontinued for the present. The rink will be open every Thursday night hereafter.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Dixie return to this place next week and give an entertainment next Monday evening. Tickets 25 and 35 cents, for sale at Crockett's and at So. Paris at Dr. E. B. Holden's.

There will be a grand Mask Carnival on roller skates at Norway Hall next Thursday evening. Good music, and a big time expected. This masked party is to be the great event of the season. For particulars see posters.

Mrs. Sarah J. Chapman is prepared to take washings. Those wishing her to do their washing will leave their names at the post-office. The clothes will be collected Sunday and delivered free of charge.

Lynchville, Feb. 20th, '84.
S. L. CROCKETT, ESQ.,
Please send me 2 doz. "Crockett's Condition Powders." Am selling more than all others combined, and they are giving entire satisfaction.
Yours &c.,
C. G. BOVEE.

S. J. Seavey, after sawing half a cord of wood and putting it into the cellar is the first among a long list of veteran wood sawyers to replace the cellar window. We won't say whether this was an accident or not, but Steve is the only man who ever put the window in. He did his work well and deserves credit.

A very large crowd was in attendance at the temperance meeting last Sunday. Some good speeches were made by the members of the club present and Josiah Dutton. A. B. Chase gave some interesting facts connected with the sale of liquor forty years ago. Miss Belle Dutton read a temperance poem which was heartily applauded. It is expected that E. W. Ayer will be present next Sunday.

Benj. Bacon, jr., has a flock of 12 hens and is now getting nine eggs per day. He has a trio of Black Leghorns that came from Massachusetts, and are the only ones in this section of the State. His stock is full blooded Brown Leghorn and they are fine looking birds and the best of layers. He also has two pairs of Rouen ducks that have lived in the water all winter. Some cold nights they would get froze in and have to be cut out of the ice in the morning. We wouldn't wonder if Mr. Bacon had eggs for sale for setting by and by.

There is to be a course of six assemblies at Norway Hall commencing next Wednesday evening and continued on each Tuesday evening after. This is the outcome of Mr. Week's dancing school which has outgrown the Elm House Hall. Terms for the course in Norway Hall, $3.00; evening tickets, 75 cents; gallery 10 cents. Tickets to be had of E. G. Burnell. The assemblies in connection with Mr. Week's dancing school begins to-night (Friday). Tickets to course, $2.00; evening tickets, 50 cents. No extra charge for scholars. Mr. W.'s school is the largest ever held in town.

Miss Annie G. Witt, on account of ill health, has resigned her position as teacher of the Intermediate school in this village. Miss Witt graduated with the class of '81 from the High school, in the spring of that year with the highest honors and at once began a term of school in the Frost Hill district, where she met with excellent success. In the fall of the same year she obtained the position of teacher in the Intermediate Department, which she has held to the present time. The position of teacher in this school is one of the hardest and most laborious in our village schools but Miss Witt has fully met public expectation and given excellent satisfaction. Among others we have often visited her school and we feel justified in saying that she has steadily improved as a teacher. We trust that her much needed rest will fully restore her to health.

FURNITURE. Paine is doing probably, the largest furniture business of any in New England, if not in America. Confined principally to manufacturing, finishing and selling their own products, and importations, they have but little competition. Their Ware-rooms are very attractive; lighted through the day electric lights. They sell for net cash, one price, wholesale or retail, believing that house-keeper's ready cash is as good as a dealer's. Fully 25 per cent is saved by purchasing of them, and selecting from choice new styles and have everything warranted as represented. Entrances to ware-rooms, 141 Friend st. and 48 Canal st., opposite the Maine Depot, Boston.

The best oysters at C. H. Noble's. *

Attend the caucuses.

An old long clock wanted. See ad.

Rev. Mr. Rice will preach at the Univ. church next Sunday p. m.

John D. Wilson's little son who has been very sick is better.

The spring trade has opened at Brackett's store. See adv. Lots of new goods.

Mumps are now raging in this village. There are several cases, and more may be expected.

F. H. Noyes has a new horse. He makes him shine like a glass bottle and cuts a good figure with him.

If you don't feel just right, you should try a bottle of Noyes' Vegetable Spring Bitters. Try a bottle. They will do you good.

Free conveyance to the 4th of March dance at the Andrews House, South Paris, if you buy your tickets of Orrington Cummings.

M. M. Phinney has just returned from Boston and has added a large line of goods to his stock. He keeps the best of goods and sells at the lowest prices.

A dance at Mosher's Hall, No. Waterford, next Tuesday evening. Hazelton's Orchestra is to furnish music. A good supper will be served. Tickets, including supper, $1.25 per couple.

Frank T. Pike recently killed two 18 months old pigs that weighed 609 and 649 respectfully. Total of pork 1258 pounds. These were from the same family that Jonathan Whitehouse's big porker came from.

The ladies of the Norway Methodist society have made their pastor's wife a present of a very pretty black dress to the value of about $35. Thursday evening quite a large party visited their pastor's family at their residence at South Paris and presented the dress. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

A. M. Hoffman, secretary of Plummer Fruit Evaporator Co., is making a visit in the South West. We received a letter from him at Springfield, Mo., where he is attending a convention of fruit growers.

John Maloney while handling a revolver, Wednesday evening, it was accidentally discharged and the bullet inflicted a scalp wound on the head of his room-mate, Mr. Fields. The wound is not serious.

E. W. Ward, while at work in the tannery had a leather hook accidentally caught in his wrist and was drawn through his thumb, inflicting a painful flesh wound. He holds an accident policy in the Travelers, and draws $5 per week.

The Sabbath School fair at Concert Hall was well attended. The entertainments and supper and bon-bon parties gave the best of satisfaction. The silk quilt was sold to E. H. Brown for $20.00, he being the highest bidder. The net receipts are over $100.00.

Capt. H. L. Horne recently visited Knowles & Andrews at St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., and found them in a prosperous and healthy condition. Capt. Horne took tea with them at their boarding place, and avers that Geo. Andrews and Knowles ate five quarts of hasty-pudding minus one pint. We were not aware that Norway sent out such hasty-pudding eaters, however we shall have to accept the above report. In conversation with their boarding mistress it was ascertained that she was one of a family of 17 children, and that there were born to the six sisters in that family 112 children. The families ranged in children as follows:—17, 21, 19, 19, 18, and 18; total 112. The French Canadians are noted for their large families. In that neighborhood there is a family of 27 children; fourteen of the brothers own adjoining farms, and all were married at the same church and live in the same parish.

Town Meeting next Monday at Norway Hall to commence at 10 o'clock. The following is a part of the warrant:

ART. 8.—To see what amount the town will vote to raise in labor to be expended on the highways and bridges, and to determine how much to be allowed per hour for work, and how much discount shall be made to those who pay their labor tax in money before the first day of June next.

ART. 9.—To see what discount the town will vote to allow on money taxes, when paid before a specified time, and to fix that time.

ART. 10.—To see if the town will vote to tax dogs.

ART. 11.—To see if the town will allow Samuel P. Frost his money and labor taxes to keep the road leading from his house to the road leading by the house of Mr. E. R. Frost in good repair.

ART. 12.—To see if the town will vote to have the History of Norway published for the Centennial year.

ART. 13.—To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise to defray the expense of publishing said History, and to chose a committee to contract for the writing and the publishing the same, and to superintend the work.

ART. 14.—To see if the town will allow J. Frank Herrick to draw his school money from school district No. 2, and to expend the same in school district No. 11.

ART. 15.—To see if the town will allow A. A. Grover to draw his school money from district No. 5, and to expend the same in district No. 3.

ART. 16.—To see if the town will vote to establish a High School, and to see what sum of money it will vote to raise for its support.

ART. 17.—To see if the town will appropriate fifty dollars towards the observance of Momorial Day.

ART. 20.—To see if the town will vote to accept and use Harper's Series of Geographies in the public schools for a term of five years.

Burnham, the Photographer will be personally present at his rooms in Norway, during the month of February. Beautiful Cards and Cabinets and Life Sizes by the New Instantaneous Dry Plate Process. Nothing like it. Preserve the shadow before the substance fails. Please call on or address
J. U. P. BURNHAM.
Norway, Me.

NO CURE, NO PAY! Dr. Lawrences, Cough Balsam, when once used, takes the place of all others. See our advertising columns. 1y.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Adopted in Norway Grange Patrons of Husbandry.

WHEREAS our worthy Brother, D. H. Harmon, has passed from our circle, on to the Spirit land, or as he believed to the higher life, and left a vacant seat in this Grange. Therefore

Resolved, That while we mourn his absence, and miss his presence with us we will ever cherish the memory of that Brother whose genial smile and happy greeting, so often imparted its influence to all the circles in which he moved.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with our Sister who is thus deprived of the sunshine of a loving companion and husband. May his spirit ever be with her, to guide and protect through all the lonely hours of her journey through life, until the reunion, in "rest beyond the river."

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Oxford County Advertiser, a copy entered upon the Records of the Grange and a copy presented to the widow.

E. H. BROWN,
MRS. C. W. RYERSON, } *Committee on Resolutions.*
MRS. JAMES BENNETT,

SNOW'S FALLS.

Mr. George Berry and sons have completed their contract for cutting and hauling 250 cords of wood for Exeter Wood Pulp Co.

Will Henry, Orin Stone and Charlie Buck are attending school at South Paris.

The infant son of S. W. Foster is dangerously sick with pneumonia.

1884. SATURDAY, 1884.

March 1st, 1884.

AT

BRACKETT'S BRANCH

Dry and Fancy Goods House,

OPPOSITE ELM HOUSE,

NORWAY, ME.

PILES of

NEW GOODS,

Just Received!

EXTRA + BARGAINS

FOR THE NEXT WEEK,

In Every Deparment!

Everybody invited to call!

C. E. & F. P. BRACKETT, Proprietors.

NORTH NORWAY.

Simon Stevens has sold his farm on Upton ridge to Mr. Delano.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Russell gave a reception at their house on the eve of Feb. 22d.

The Russell Brothers are cutting and hauling wood for David Brooks on his lot in Greenwood near the Mud Pond.

Ladies Circle met at Rev. J. E. Budden's, Feb. 19th.

Charlie Foster has returned from Lynn. He reports business dull.

Your compositor made a mistake. The blacksmith's name at Noble's Corner is Durgin instead of Noble.

OBITUARIES.

Died Friday Feb. 22, '84, at Steep Falls, Mrs. Hannah Parsons Millett, aged 86 years, 10 months and 12 days.

She was the mother of nine children, six boys and three girls, all of whom were present at the funeral except one daughter in Mass., and one son in California, there having never been a death in the family but that of the father, Solomon Rowe, and his death did not occur until after the golden wedding had been celebrated. For forty years Mr. and Mrs. Rowe lived happily together on a farm in Danville now a part of Auburn. They were both however natives of Norway and moved back here about twenty years ago. For that length of time Mrs. Rowe has lived in the same place, having after the death of her husband a home with her son Jason F., a pleasant home because of the good care she had and because of the gentle and cheerful disposition which she always showed. Old age was made delightful in her. It did any one good to see her always with a smile and a greeting for all. Up to the very last her mind was singularly clear. Within a few months of death she showed how thoughtful she was even then of others, as all through life she was thoughtful. Any one who ever saw her would join in what one said of her, that if she could be like her when she grew old she would be glad to think that she was to live long. Such living as hers if more common would make more men of faith than all sermons can make. She was indeed a good christian woman, faitful as wife and mother, true and kind to all.

Her funeral took place Sunday afternoon and was attended by Rev. W. W. Hooper.

MONEY SAVED
BY
BUYING GOODS
AT
C. H. NOBLE'S Cash Store!
CHOICE + GROCERIES,
Best Black and Japan Teas,
Coffee, Spices, Prunes, Raisins, Citron, Currants, &c.
PICKELS, OF ALL KINDS!
Canned - - Goods
in quantity cheaper than ever.
Fruit, Confectionery, Nuts, Dates,
Cigars and Tobacco,
Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c., &c.
Best P. R. OYSTERS in the market,
Constantly on hand and served to order.
LUNCH at all hours. Goods supplied to public gatherings at low rates. Special inducements to country trade.
3w C. H. NOBLE, Norway, Me.

WANTED, A Merchant in a village or country store, to take as CLERK a young man who wishes to invest money in the business, and, perhaps, soon become partner or buy out the whole.
Address A. R. CREDIFORD, Shapleigh, Me.

WANTED!
A long old fashioned CLOCK, with Brass Works, and either Mahogony or Cherry Wood Case. For the right kind, will pay a fair price.
Address E. F. KNIGHT, Nashua, N. H.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Feb. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Thibedeau, a son.

In Snow's Falls, Feb. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Swift, twin sons.

In Andover, Feb. 17 to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gregg, a son.

In Mason, Feb. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Rufus K. Merrill, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Oxford, Feb. 21, by Rev. C. S. Cummings, Ezra H. Lebroke and Miss Marilla J. Paige.

In Oxford, Feb. 25, by Rev. C. S. Cummings, Alden B. Washburn of Waterford and Mrs. Sarah C. Wheeler of Oxford.

In Lovell Village, Feb. 13, at the bride's fathers, George H. Pitcher of Portland, and Miss Carrie E. Gamage of Lovell.

DEATHS.

In South Paris, Feb. 23, Mr. Hiram H. Briggs, aged 43 years.

In Harrison, Feb. 17, Mrs. Betsey W. Mills, aged 50 years and 9 months.

In Stow, Feb. 17, Mrs. John Chandler, aged 72 years.

In Snow's Falls, Feb. 26, Silas S., infant son of Silas W. and Angie A. Foster, aged four months.

In Bethel, Feb. — Deacon Leonard Grover, aged 80 years.

In Boston, Feb. 26, Mrs. Adoniram Curtis, formerly of Woodstock.

In Brownfield, Feb. 21, Mr. Zackeriah Miller, aged 45 years.

Cabinet Phots. - $3.00 per Doz.
Card " - 1.75 " "
Finished by the best finisher in Maine—warranted—on large gilt cards. Your choice of 19 kinds of scenery!
This offer is only good for 4 weeks, and for cash in advance. Proofs shown at time of setting. Circulars free.
J. K. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

Nore New Goods!
M. M. PHINNEY
Has just returned from Boston with another Large Stock, including
BROCADE VELVETS, SILKS,
Satin Merceillena, Cardorets,
AND
CASHMERES!
Also a Splendid Line of
DRESS BUTTONS!
HANDKERCHIEFS,
LACES, CORSETS, HOOP SKIRTS,
SHOULDER BRACES,
And a Large Stock of
Hamburg Edgings and Insertions.
I SHALL OFFER SOME
BIG BAGAINS
—IN—
Cotton Shirtings, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins & Quilts.
Also a Large Lot of
New Dress Prints!
AND
GINGHAMS.
Shall sell nice Prints for 5c. per yard.
I shall also sell one of the best BLEACHED COTTONS in the market for 10c. per yard. Also another Bale of Heavy BROWN SHEETING for 6½c. per yard. Having sold in Norway *thirty thousand* (30,000) yards of these cottons, I feel safe in saying it is one of the best Cottons made.
Remember we keep nothing but **first quality goods**, and sell them as low as the lowest. One price for all. Please call and see for yourselves.
M. M. PHINNEY, Norway Village.

C. B. CUMMINGS
HAS OVER A
1,000 Cords
OF
Dry Wood!
For Sale, during this spring and summer.
Will be furnished at lowest market rates. Also GREEN WOOD. Call or address
C. B. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

CEDAR POSTS For sale at market rates. Inquire or address
JOHN F. LORD, Waterford, Me.

FRYEBURG ACADEMY.
—THE—
Spring Term
BEGINS
Wed. March 26, '84.
Albert F. Richardson, A. M., *Principal.*
Miss Kate F. Stone, *Preceptress.*
Miss Mary E. Scribner, *Assistant.*
Miss Minnie T. Morgan, *Drawing & Painting.*
Miss Hattie A. Pike, *Vocal Music.*
Miss Clara Mason,
Miss Anna Barrows, *Instrumental Music.*
Horace G. Larrabee, *Penmanship.*
D. Lowell Lamson, M. D., *Telegraphy.*
The above teachers include graduates of Bowdoin College, Gorham Normal School, Bridgton High School, and a Commercial College.
THE FRYEBURG HOUSE
has been secured in the interests of the Academy; and board may be obtained there at from $3.00 to $3.50 per week. This house is to be in charge of Hon. Uranus O. Brackett.
Good board can be obtained in private families.
Rooms for self-boading can be obtained if application is made in season.
Fryeburg Academy has recently been selected by the government of
BOWDOIN COLLEGE
as one of its three fitting schools. Hallowell and Washington Academies being the others.
New Philosophical Apparatus.
New Chemical Apparatus.
The telescope brought by the Principal is nearly new, and the finest in this section.
LIBRARY OF 600 VOLUMES.
$10,000.00
has recently been added to the fund.
Lessons in penmanship free.
Tuition in telegraphy five dollars extra, but no class will be formed of less than five students.
For further particulars apply to the Principal, or to HON. GEO. B. BARROWS, Secretary.

JOHN F. ALLEN,
HAS A
Large Stock
OF
Heavy Boots
AND
RUBBER GOODS,
Which he is to close out
CHEAP!
Opposite Elm House,
NORWAY, ME.

GOLD & SILVER
WATCHES,
Mantle Clocks,
SAMUEL RICHARDS,
So. Paris, Me.

Crockett's Yellow Dock Bitters!
For Loss of Apetite, Dyspepsia, etc., 50c. per per bottle, at Crockett's Drug Store.

Carriage Trimming
Done by an experienced Trimmer, at
LIBBY & MIXER'S SHOP.
Good work and low prices. If in want of any work in my line, call or address
L. N. REYNOLDS.
Feb. 7, 1884. Norway, Me.

O. K.
STEEL COULTER HARROWS,
Patented February 5th, 1884.
O. K.
PLOWS
Patented December 11th, 1883.
The above implements warranted to give entire satisfaction. Send for circulars to
F. C. MERRILL,
MANUFACTURER OF
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
South Paris, Me.
February 14, 1884. 7m-7

Dr. FOSSETT'S
Botanical Wafer Lozengers!
For Bronichal Trouble and Soar Throat.
For sale at Drug Stores. Recommended by all who have tried them.
We ask only a trial of one roll.
Rev. J. E. BUDDEN, Agent,
4w-7 Norway, Me.

Mrs. H. W. TWOMBLY'S
Fancy Goods Store!
FUR GOODS
Silk Lace & Linen Handkerchiefs,
to be found in a first-class Fancy Goods Store, at low prices.

A Large Stock
—OF—
Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumes,
Toilet and
Fancy Goods,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Painters' & Artists' Materials!
CUTLERY,
PARIS HILL
Sleds!
Wall Papers,
Borders, Curtains & Fixtures,
Books, Stationery, Diaries, Almanacs,
&c. &c.
In short, everything usually found in a
WELL APPOINTED
Drug and Book Store.
Noyes' Drug Store,
Norway, Me.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executrix of the estate of MELVIN STOWE, late of Newry, in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to FRANCES C. STOWE.
February 19, 1884.

OXFORD, ss—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1884.
ELLA M. CROCKETT, named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Oscar R. Crockett, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.
ORDERED, That the said Executrix give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed at the last Will and Testament of said deceased.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the Third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1884.
CHARLES C., GEO. W. & NATHAN A. FOSTER, named Executors in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and Testament of William Foster, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:
ORDERED, That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said county, on the 3d Tuesday in March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1884.
On the petition of ANDREW N. STOWE, Guardian of Carlos W., Scott R., & Newell S. Godwin, minor heirs of Rufus S. Godwin, late of Newry, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate, situated at Old Orchard, in the county of York, and State of Maine, as described in his petition on file in the Probate Office, to William R. Godwin, of Bethel, at an advantageous offer of two hundred dollars:
ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of her petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD. ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within an for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1884.
On the petition of JOHN M. LUDDEN, Administrator of the estate of George W. Whittemore, late of Dixfield, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of said deceased, at public or private sale, for the payment of debts and incidental charges:
ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of his petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1884.
On the petition of MARY M. MITCHELL, late of Mexico, in said county, praying that she may be appointed Administratrix on the estate of Angier H. Mitchell, late of Mexico, in said County, deceased:
ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, SS.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1884.
JOHN HOSLEY, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Appolos Conant, late of Mexico, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:
ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased. GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register

Pianos & Organs
OF ALL KINDS,
For sale, by
A. J. NEVERS,
Norway, Me.
If you are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ, you will learn something to your advantage by calling on me at the Post Office. (eow)

GREAT + EXCITEMENT
IN THE
CLOTHING BUSINESS!
—AT—
BICKNELL & NEAL'S.
Now is your time to save a dollar, if you have got to buy CLOTHING, as we are bound to close out every heavy garment in our store, let the sacrifice be what it will.
We are not going to make much talk, nor quote many prices, but want everybody to come and judge for themselves, whether we mean business or not.
We sell those $2.50 all Wool GRAY PANTS for $1.50; Men's heavy double breasted OVERCOATS at $2; Men's heavy WORKING SUITS at $5; BOYS' SUITS, (age 3 years to 10) $2; Men's Shirts and Drawers, 25 cents each, and every other article in our store equally as low.
Any customer buying Goods at our store, and on reaching home is not satisfied, we will refund the money just as willingly as we took it. Remember the place.
BICKNELL & NEAL,
BEAL BLOCK, just below Beal's Hotel,
Branch of Lewiston, Norway, Me.

Horse Blankets!
That are made for a Horse and suitable for a Horse and will Fit a Horse!!
Are for sale at
CYRUS S. TUCKER,S Harness Store,
At prices that cannot be duplicated.

Good Wooly Blanket,	$00.75
A better one,	.85
Still better ones,	.95
Another kind,	1.00

Other kinds are selling at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.00. Call and examine.

OPENING!
THE SPRING CAMPAIGN.
We have the GOODS in our storehouse, and they must move out! Will you help us? We do our part by naming the following prices, until this stock is sold:

Stockbridge's Corn Manure per ton,		$45
" Potato "	"	$45
Standard Superphosphate	"	$37
Bowker's Animal Fertilizer,	"	$38

These are all Standard quality.
We want the *room* and give you our profits! Come while it is good sledding.
Terms, 9 months on all bills over $10.
MASON BROTHERS,
Norway, Me.

Fall & Winter
CLOTHING!
Largest Stock!
Lowest Prices!!
To be found in Oxford County.
You can save money by buying your Clothing at
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Who are offering extra bargains in
SUITS,
PANTS &
Over Coats.
CALL AND SEE OUR
$8.00 ALL WOOL SUITS!
AND OUR
$5.00 Over Coats.
They can't be beat!
We have a Large Stock of
UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
From 25 cents apiece up!
Nice line of *Lace Shirts, Stockings, Suspenders, Gloves, Collars & Cuffs.*
ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN
HATS and CAPS!
WOOLENS from which we make
Custom Work to Order.
Call and see us before purchasing.
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Norway Block, NORWAY, Me

Crockett's
Condition
Powders.
Only 25 cts. per lb. Package.
Used by nearly every Farmer & Horseman in Norway!
Which is sufficient evidence of its worth.
FOR SALE BY
S. L. CROCKETT, Norway.

J. F. BRADBURY,	Norway Lake.
J. K. FRENCH,	North Norway.
J. B. RAND,	North Waterford.
C. G. BOVEE,	Lynchville.
J. C. SMALL,	North Lovell.
J. S. SKILLINGS,	Bolster's Mills.
C. D. MORSE,	Waterford.
I. F. EMMONS,	Greenwood.

SLEIGHS FOR SALE
CHEAP!
I have in stock a large number of
Custom Made Sleighs!
which I will sell cheap so as to make room in my Repository for Carriages. Call at shop on Cottage street, or address
H. L. LIBBY, Norway, Me.

Small Farm for Sale.
This Farm is located in Sweden, near Waterford, and contains 65 acres, well divided into wood land, tillage and pasturage, with meadow. Good buildings and barn. Two good wells of water. Good orchards. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars address, FRED D. HOSMER.
Feb. 14, '84. tf Norway, Me.

Room Papers, Window Shades, &c.,
At Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me

FURNITURE!
Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,
Of Every Description and Kind!
At Lowest Prices;
And all Goods Warranted as represented,
—AT—
C. S. CUMMINGS',
Norway, Me.
Goods delivered free of charge within 40 miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. R.

PICTURES
Copied & Enlarged!
IN THE
BEST ARTISTIC MANNER!
—AT—
W. C. PIERCE'S ART STORE,
Norway, Me.
Beware of traveling agents, that you may never see again, and get your work done near home.
We warrant our work, and can copy from any kind of a picture. Life Size portraits a specialty. Pictures framed at short notice. W. C. PIERCE, Norway, Me.

Teas! Teas! Teas!
We have just received *direct from New York,*
A LARGE LINE OF
Choice Teas!
That we offer at low prices.
We also have a LARGE STOCK of
CANNED GOODS
AND
GROCERIES at bottom prices.
C. N. TUBBS & CO.

W. J. WHEELER,
—OF—
South Paris, Me.,
Would call your attention to the fact that he has now on hand the
Largest & Most Complete Stock
—OF—
PIANOS
AND
ORGANS!
EVER IN
Oxford County,
And would respectfully invite your inspection of the same.
PRICES:
Pianos, $225 to $375.
Organs, $55 to $135.
Violin Strings,
Guitar Strings,
Banjo Strings,
Violin Bows
Re-haired at short notice.
All kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE at
HORACE COLE'S,
Norway, Me.

SOUTH PARIS LAUNDRY.

Near the Depot.

Agency at BICKNEL & NEAL, Norway.

Laundry work taken from the agency every Wednesday and returned Saturday. Family washing taken at reasonable rates.

3-3m* GEO. A. BORNEMAN, Prop.

JAMES GRANT,

Painter of Carriages, Sleighs

WAGONS, ETC.

All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

ANDREWS' HOUSE,

South Paris, Maine.

J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.

Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary

And Female College,

KENT'S HILL.

College Course for Ladies; College Preparatory Course; Seminary and Musical Courses; Art and Commercial Departments; Fine Buildings; Healthful Location; Best moral influences; Good Boarding Hall; Expenses Light Circulars sent free on application to

REV. E. M. SMITH, A. M., President.

NO CURE! NO PAY!

Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam

Is warranted to cure COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

We do not claim to cure consumption when thoroughly seat d, but we do claim that thousands of lives might be saved every year by the timely use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam.

Many people imagine they have consumption, when in reality they only have a bad cold which can e sily be cured by proper care and the right kind of medicine. We could fill columns with testimonials, but do not believe in that way of advertising, our idea is to let *everybody that is afflicted with a cough try for themselves and if not perfectly satisfied, return the empty bottle to the dealer of whom it was bought and receive their money back.*

Price for Trial Size, 25 Cts. Family Size $1.00 per Bottle.

Remember, No Cure, No Pay!

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The Great English Remedy—An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a premature grave. TRADE MARK

BEFORE TAKING. FASTER TAKING.

BEWARE of advertisements to refund money when Gray's Specific Medicine is used, for it is bought do nor refund, but recommend other medicines, and the reasons therefor are such that they are seldom, if ever, called upon. See their advertisements. It is the opinion of the people of Maine that Gray's Specific will convince any man of its merits.

There are many of counterfeits, we have adopted the Signature of Wm. Ira Gray as our trade mark, which appears on the outside wrapper of each package, to protect the public against counterfeits, and to identify Gray's Specific as the only genuine.

Gray's Specific is put up in a pamphlet which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Sold in Norway by A. O. NOYES.

THE RICH AND POOR.

The Almighty Judges Men by the Wealth of Their Souls.

Mr. Beecher spoke in a most happy vein at the Sunday morning service at Plymouth church. A few isolated thoughts to which he gave expression are given below:

"Men charge on men as elephants charge on gardens. What do they care for tuberoses or lilies."

"He may be palatial who dwells in the hut of poverty; he may be a pauper before God who dwells in marble and gold."

"Have you known what the joys and sorrows of fatherhood are? Have you never seen how it is in the power of a recreant son to empty the heart of father and mother of all pleasures of life?"

"It is the heart that makes the heart rich, nothing else can; and it is the heart of man that makes God rich."

"You can make God rich and you can make him poor. Every one that lives for himself and is not rich toward God is a fool."

"Is there any partnership between yourself and God in your business? Do you hold your methods of maintaining your character among men with the distinct understanding with yourself that it is the way pointed out by God by which you can become a better man and rich toward God by developing within yourself divine qualities?"

"Every Christian man that is living right has an invisible partner—God. And He is not a sleeping partner, either. All the capital you have got He has put in."

"Religion with some men is the premium they have paid on their eternal insurance."

"The generous man may have lost his property, but he has saved himself; you are going to keep your property and be damned."

"I am not sorry for the man that I see going to the poorhouse—although I would not say there are more angels hovering over the poorhouse than over the palace. On the contrary, I desire to have it understood that I believe that some of God's most precious saints are living in marble and gold."

"Oh, poor rich man! Nothing of him—nothing of him."

"There are multitudes of men that are like dandelions. They come up and they look like golden coins all over the field, exquisite to my eye they are, and as soon as they have shown all the colors of gold they shut up for a little while, and then they form an airy, exquisitely beautiful globe. Pluck one—puff!—it's gone. You can't find it, and even if it is found it ain't good for anything—nothing of it. I could name man after man that in my day came up, globed, a puff and there was nothing of him; the place that knew him knows him no more."

"As my days go on I am less particular as to ecclesiasticism, and I am more and more profoundly impressed with the reality of true religion, and that the exposition of true religion is not to be found in books or rituals, but in the living soul of God."

"Let not the footsteps of your present meditation be washed out by the sea tomorrow."

"Come out of your winter. Enter into the spring. May the spring lead to summer and the summer to the fruit-laden autumn; and when you are gathered from among men let every one that loves virtue praise you and be thankful to God for your example, and let heaven rejoice in you and over you, and may you enter into the midst of that joyful procession that comes forth to meet you."

A GOOD PROFIT.—Speaking of the prosperity of newspapers, a New Yorker holding stock in the Cincinnati *Commercial* received the other day his dividend check for January. He says that establishment has been dividing among its stockholders for four months past at the rate of 1 per cent. per month on a valuation of one million of dollars. This is a clear case of newspaper prosperity.

You must not stay in bed until nine o'clock in the morning upon the excuse that it's sleep year.

ASK a pig to dinner and he will put his feet on the table.

WHOSO keepeth his mouth and tongue keepeth his soul from troubles.

"NOT LOST, BUT GONE BEFORE."

My little child, with clustering hair,
Strewn o'er thy dear, dead brow,
Though in the past divinely fair,
More lovely art thou now.
God bade thy gentle soul depart,
On brightly shimmering wings;
Yet near thy clay, thy mother's heart
All weakly, fondly clings.

My beauteous child, with lids of snow
Closed o'er thy dim blue eyes,
Should it not soothe my grief to know
They shine beyond the skies?
Above thy silent cot I kneel,
With heart all crushed and sore,
While through the gloom these sweet words steal:
"Not lost, but gone before."

My darling child, these flowers I lay
On locks too fair, too bright,
For the damp grave mist, cold and gray,
To dim their sunny light,
Soft baby tresses, bathed in tears,
Your gold was all mine own!
Ah, weary months! ah, weary years!
That I must dwell alone!

My only child I hold thee still,
Clasped in my fond embrace!
My love, my sweet! how fixed, how chill,
This smile upon thy face!
The grave is cold, my clasp is warm,
Yet give thee up I must;
And birds will sing when thy loved form
Lies moldering in the dust.

My angel child, thy tiny feet
Dance through my broken dreams;
Ah me, how joyous, quaint and sweet
Their baby pattering seems!
Hush my breath, to hear thee speak;
I see thy red lips part;
But wake to feel thy cold, cold cheek
Close to my breaking heart!

Soon, soon my burning tears shall fall
Upon thy coffin lid;
Nor may those tears my soul recall
To earth—nay, God forbid!
Be happy in His love, for I
Resigned, though wounded sore,
Can hear His angels whispering nigh:
"Not lost, but gone before."

FANNY FORRESTER.

Old Joe Pollard.

BY MRS. DENISON.

How slowly he walked! Poor old old man! Joe Pollard; ex-President of the Statesman's Bank of ——opolis.

His coat was faded, his boots were seamed and gray, his hat greasy and quaint-patterned.

Only three years ago, and no more stately, vigorous, hale gentleman walked the streets than Joseph Pollard, Esq.; now he was "old Joe," and sometimes "poor old Joe."

When he failed he was living in great splendor. People to this day point out the Pollard mansion and tell you of its former greatness. Happily there was no dishonor attached to his name. He had given up all; home, horses, carriages, everything that could be dispensed with.

His only daughter—her name was Josephine, but all her friends called her Jeddy—gave a birthnight party only a week before the trouble came, on her eighteenth birthnight.

Never a happier or lovelier girl than she. Universally admired and respected, bright as a sunbeam, witty, merry, generous.

In all that throng of beauty, amid the flowers and the feasting that man would have been bold indeed who could have presaged coming ill fortune.

Only one week later, and the dreadful news came. Joseph Pollard was bankrupt. The cashier had been dishonest, several large firms had gone down, and the run on the bank had completed the ruin.

The father found a place as an assistant bookkeeper, but he had formed the habit of drinking at his own table. Little by little he sank at last into what seemed an utterly hopeless state, lost his business, his pride and almost his wits.

"My dear," wrote Aunt Prue, when she heard of this misfortune, "put your father away. There are plenty of places; and come and live with me. Enough for one is enough for two."

"Aunt Prue," wrote Jeddy, indignantly, "I am ashamed of you. What! counsel me to put my own dear father in the poor-house, for what other place is open to him? No. I will share his misfortunes if I have to work my fingers to the bone."

"Jeddy, I'm useless. I'm broken down and good for nothing," whined poor Joe, day after day, as Jeddy sat and stitched her life into the work she had undertaken.

"Father, you are only fifty-eight years old," was the answer. "Many a man has begun life anew at your age."

"Ah! if I only could!" he would make reply, and drink again to drown his misery.

Jeddy had carried much of her fine wardrobe with her into the poverty of her surroundings. Of course she made over and toned down the material, but "the look of the lady," as one of the coarser neighbors said, was upon her "and couldn't be mistook."

Everybody pitied her when old Joe came rolling home, but few saw or knew how patiently she put up with his infirmity, how she soothed and coaxed him, with what tenderness she anticipated his wants, and even when it would seem that he was scarcely entitled to her respect, honored him.

To her, under all his wretched disguises, he was still father.

But her constant duties wore heavily upon her. She grew pale and thin, then feverish and hectic; but still she worked on.

Three times a handsome carriage and pair were seen before the door of her plain little home.

The first time a rich aunt came to remonstrate with her and offer her a home. She found her preparing her poor meal over the tiny cook stove.

"Jeddy, you are the best girl in the world, but you must go back with me, if only for a while, and leave that man to take care of himself."

This was after a most affectionate greeting, for Jeddy was her favorite niece.

"I couldn't leave father," was the response.

"But I can't see you killing yourself by inches. What does he care? One person is as good as another to one who has lost all the finer sensibilities, as he has."

"Oh, no; at times father is his old self—even—even at the worst," she faltered. "He don't forget that he is a gentleman. He never was unkind to me."

"Fiddlesticks! Your ideas of duty are exaggerated. Come, now—don't disappoint me—take a little rest. I have come all way from L——on purpose to carry you back, and the last words your Cousin Kitty said, as I left her, were:

"Mother, don't fail to bring Jeddy back; I want to see her."

Tears came to Jeddy's brown eyes, but she reiterated:

"I cannot leave father."

"And here you are, losing all your beauty—all your advantages, and even your health—I can see it! For your father's sake, you ought to go. It would make a new creature of you to see old sights and old faces, and to live a while like a Christian. Why, child, the walls are damp; how do you live?"

"It isn't living, aunt, it's only staying," said Jeddy, trying bravely to smile, "but that I can't help while father lives. There's nobody in all this wide world to care for me but him. I know I might live in ease and comfort if I went with you, and oh, sometimes my heart does long so for a little of that old-time joy. It would be like looking into Paradise—but—I can't leave father."

There sounded a heavy sigh. Both women turned round to see the old, gaunt man in the doorway, the tears streaming down his cheeks as he held forth his trembling hands as if in benediction.

"Go, Jeddy, go angel—don't stay for me—I'm not worth your care," he said, pitifully.

But Jeddy thought otherwise. Long after the splendid carriage had gone she sat there holding the gray head against her shoulder, soothing and petting him and lending a willing ear to his promises of amendment.

The second carriage brought a stylish young gentleman, with whom her friends had often coupled her name. He came with an offer of marriage, but Jeddy gave him the same soft but determined answer: "I couldn't leave father," and he, too, went away disconsolate.

The third carriage contained one who had always been a friend, also a young gentleman, who had lately returned from a foreign tour.

He asked no questions and expressed no surprise, though the change he saw affected him painfully. But like a true friend, he resolved to aid both father and daughter.

To this purpose he followed the former, and quietly tried to hinder him from the abuse of his appetite, and gradually gained his confidence.

Then he told him how sadly the change in his daughter had troubled him.

"Change!" exclaimed old Joe, "how is she changed?"

"Is it possible you do not see that she is at death's door?"

"What do you mean? At death's door—my child—my angel? You would kill me! What have I but her?"

"You have God, and He will help you to redeem yourself. If you do that, your daughter will live; if you do not, she will die."

That night old Joe went home full of doubts and fears. He watched his child, sick at heart from the news he heard.

"I can make her live—and I will!" he said, resolutely, to himself. "I am not an old man, yet"—lifting his bowed head—"with God's help, I will be a new one!"

He went to the curb, outside, and broke his pocket-flask in a hundred pieces. The next day he came home sober; the next, he found a place—a small one, it was true, but in the old bank where he had once reigned master. Everybody saw the change. Old Joe had new clothes, he was respectable to outward seeming. Once more he became a man among men. His knowledge of the business, his integrity, gained him a better position. Day by day he took steps upward—day by day the color and brightness came into his daughter's face, and her steps grew light and her tones joyful.

It seems like a miracle, but is not, that old Joe rides in his own carriage again. He is Mr. Pollard again, cashier of the bank, and a power among his fellows. It was just trusting in God and God helping him as he helped himself. But the best of all is, his glorious daughter, by sacrificing herself, by her noble fortitude, by her patient care, has won a place in his heart, and in the hearts of all who know her, prouder and more enduring than the throne of a queen.—*Companion.*

Another Pension Bill.

A MEASURE THAT WOULD GIVE RELIEF TO SURVIVORS OF THE MEXICAN AND INDIAN WARS.

A Washington correspondent says: In the House there is a bill near the head of the calendar which promises for the payment of pensions at the rate of $8 a month to the pensioners of the Mexican war who served sixty, Creek, Seminole and Black Hawk Indian wars who served thirty days and to the surviving widows of officers and soldiers of these wars. The bill also provides that the statute which prohibits the payment of pensions to persons who have been disloyal to the Government, shall not apply to the beneficiaries of the proposed act. The friends of this bill are preparing to urge its consideration at an early day and are confident of getting it through the House without much trouble. A newspaper paragraph says:

If the bill recently reported from the House Committee on Pensions, which provides for the payment of pensions to soldiers of the Mexican and Indian Wars, becomes a law it is estimated that the cost to the Government will be about $1,370,496, and that the average life of each pensioner will be about fourteen years. There are living to-day 11,000 survivors of the Mexican war and 3,276 who fought in the Florida Creek and Black Hawk wars, making a total of 14,276 soldiers who will receive pensions if the bill becomes a law.

The Greely Relief Expedition.

AN OUTLINE OF THE NEW SCHEME—TWO VESSELS TO GO.

The report of the board of officers appointed to consider the plans for the Greely Relief expedition has been made public. The general programme proposed is as follows: The relief party to go North in two ships, which should endeavor to reach Upernavik not later than May 15. From Upernavik they should go to Littleton Island and endeavor to open communication with the natives at and north of Cape York. A depot should be established on Littleton Island, the stores being taken from ship No. 1, and left in charge of one officer and two men. After leaving Littleton Island and reaching the ice barrier, the design of the expedition would be for No. 1 to take the first favorable opportunity to push to the northward, leaving No. 2 as a base to fall back upon in case of disaster or for a second attempt to reach Lady Franklin Sound.

No. 2 would not enter the ice pack, but would manœuvre constantly to the southward of it, or anchor in the immediate vicinity; be ready to land a second depot of provisions for the first, including two whaleboats, in case No. 2 be required to proceed north in the event of disaster to No. 1.

England and Egypt.

In the House of Lords, when the news of the fall of Sinkat was received, Marquis of Salisbury made a motion that in the opinion of the House the recent lamentable events in the Soudan were largely due to the vacillating policy of the government. In making his motion of censure the Marquis of Salisbury said that if the government had resolved either to hold or to abandon Sennaar, Gen. Hicks might have been saved. His loss was due to their vacillation, their indifference, their inconsistency, ending in panic. The news would now run through the whole Mohammedan world that England had been defeated again and again and again, and was now being hunted out of Egypt. England's name would be a legacy of hatred and contempt to Egyptians. In conclusion the orator asked whether the abandonment of garrisons, the slaughter of brave men, and the surrender of women and children to the horrors of an Oriental victory involved no bloodguiltiness, and exhorted the Lords not to be accomplices in this dishonor.

Earl Granville, Foreign Secretary, said in reply that the policy of the government was not directed according to the articles in foreign journals. The Marquis of Salisbury was laboring under a mistake if he meant to convey the impression than any European power had remonstrated with England. He protested against the idea that because a foreign army selected English officers England was thereby made responsible for that army's success. It would be no economy of the blood of English soldiers to send them to hold the Soudan, although the Marquis of Salisbury thought the government vacillating and inconsistent in not doing so. England and India had no interest in the Soudan, nor, indeed, had Egypt any permanent interest in that country.

Why this great sympathy for Sinkat and Tokar, which represented not more than a fiftieth of the troops in the Soudan? It was necessary for the government to be careful so as not to clash with the larger views of Gen. Gordon. The government, however, had ascertained that it would not interfere with Gordon's plans if a force were sent to act around Suakim with a view to the relief of Tokar. Since the defeat of Baker Pacha it had been altogether impossible to relieve Sinkat.

The government had no intention of annexing Egypt. It would remain there simply long enough to secure a stable government. It would be quite impossible to govern Egypt from Downing street. The only thing that could be done would be to appoint a first-rate man to represent England in Egypt, and then to recommend efficient men to civil and military positions and give English support. The force of circumstances had obliged the government to go further than it had proposed, but the cabinet ought to restrict England's connection with Egypt to the object declared by the government.

The Marquis of Salisbury's motion was carried by a vote of 181 to 81.

Household Hints and Helps.

Fritters made of batter, with bits of cold turkey or chicken dropped into each spoonful, make a nice entree.

If starch is cooked sufficiently it does not need anything to prevent its sticking. So I am informed by a successful laundress.

A nice little dish for supper on a cold day is made by chopping a little raw pork and an onion with half as much grated bread as there is meat. Soak the bread in a little sweet milk; mix two or three eggs with this, shape in little flat cakes, dip in flour, and brown in butter.

Hash made of bits of roast beef or of lamb may be given a very good flavor by using raw potatoes instead of cold boiled. Chop the potatoes very fine, in the proportion of two-thirds of these to one-third of meat. This will require a longer time to cook, of course, but it is a dish much liked by many people.

Stale bread may be utilized in making a good breakfast dish. Cut it in thin slices and, when toasted uniformly brown, spread it with butter, and heap on each slice some ham, minced and mixed with eggs, and fried nicely. Serve very hot.

Oat-meal waters are relished by babies and older children, too. Take a pint of oat-meal and a pint of water, with almost a teaspoonful of salt. Mix, and spread on buttered pans. Make it just as thin as possible, and yet have the bottom of the pan covered. Bake slowly.

A good rule for vegetable soup without stock is two tomatoes (canned ones may be used), one onion, two potatoes, and a heaping tablespoonful of rice or barley, a teaspoonful of salt. Boil for an hour in a quart of water. Split some Boston crackers, dip them in water, put them in a baking tin in a hot oven. When brown put them into the soup.

DON'T GO THERE.—Senator Nichols of the New Jersey Legislative Printing Committee reported adversely the resolution of a Senator looking to the doing of the State printing by convict labor. The report says: "Statistics prove that there are few printers ever incarcerated in the State prison. The men who follow the printers' trade are, as a rule, men of intelligence and ability." The Senator who introduced the resolution no doubt did it by way of a joke, never dreaming that it would be taken up seriously. It raised quite a hornet's nest about his ears, however, and he will think twice before perpetrating another such "joke."

BARN BURNING.—Mr. V. M. Drake, of *The Orange County Farmer*, suggests that, doubtless, many barns are fired by spontaneous combustion where hay is mowed on board floor instead of on poles or in deep bays. On his own premises "clover cut green," and stored over boxstalls, charred a place two feet square where it came in contact with the wood, and was apparently only prevented from bursting into flame by the smothering pressure.

NOT WANTED.—An English M. P., when standing for an Essex constituency, is said to have been interviewed by an undertaker as to his vote. Anxious to secure it, the learned candidate ordered a coffin of him. This was forwarded to London, but, unable to induce his wife to tolerate it in the bridal chamber or his servants to allow it in the nether regions, he had it carted down to Lincoln's Inn, placed on end, fitted with shelves, and used as a bookcase.

IF there is one time more than another when a woman should be entirely alone, it is when a full line of clothes comes down in the mud.

Profits of Sheep Keeping.

It is questionable if there is any other farm stock so profitable as a little flock of good sheep well kept. A Michigan farmer gives an account of his flock of 18 ewes which, with the year's keep, cost him in all $147.25. The total returns for the flock, including $56.52 for wool and a reasonable value for the increase of the flock retained, which was estimated at the same as the prices realized for what was sold, was $269.07, leaving a net profit of $121.82, or 80 per cent. on the amount invested.

There are several points that are worthy of notice. First, these sheep were good ones. It costs no more to feed a good sheep worth $6 or $8 than a poor one worth $2.50, and no more to feed a good ram worth $25 than a poor one worth $4. But the produce of a good animal is worth several times as much as that of a poor one, although it costs no more to feed and rear. Second, these good sheep were well kept. A good sheep pays better for good keeping than a poor one, but good keeping pays better than poor keeping even for poor animals. A good sheep cannot thrive with poor keep; its goodness does not lie in that direction; nay, it may suffer more from neglect than a scrub just because of its better breeding, which calls for equally good feeding. And the better an animal is, generally the better it will pay for good care and keeping. Third, labor costs just the same when expended upon poor material as upon good, and costs no more when expended upon good material than upon poor. A man may build a house of sun-dried bricks and finish it with a great deal of labor. But when the frosts and storms of winter come, the walls melt down and the house falls in ruins. It would have cost no more labor to have used good burned bricks, and the house would have lasted 200 or 300 years. It is precisely the same with farm stock. A farmer wastes food and fodder and labor upon poor stock, because not only does it give less increase for the food and labor spent upon it but the poor quality of this increase gives a less value to it. The moral of the Michigan farmer's little story is obvious, and it is well worthy of note by farmers who are engaged in improving their stock. And the way to improve is to begin with what we have, feed and care for it in the best manner; for this is the first step, and then select the best of what we have and those animals which show the greatest aptitude for improvement; weed out the poor ones; go on feeding and caring still better with these better animals, and in a few years the herd or flock will pay handsomely for the work expended upon them. This is precisely how the popular breeds of cattle of which we hear so much have been built up.

Bookkeeping on the Farm.

It is a maxim among the Dutch that "no one is ever ruined who keeps good accounts." While we may not entirely agree with this there is nothing more certain than that a carefully kept account will materially aid one to stop financial leaks, which in the end might lead to great difficulty, if not to bankruptcy. There is certainly much difficulty in keeping accurate accounts respecting the profit and loss of so uncertain and complicated a business as farming; but it is easy to keep a record of money received and paid out, and even this is not done by many. In regard to the expenses of a farm, an account of them is perfectly practicable, and ought to be regularly recorded. By examining these, a farmer is enabled to ascertain the nature and extent of the expense he has incurred in the various operations of agriculture, and to discover what particular measures or what general system contributes to profit or occasions loss. To record pecuniary transactions is not the only object to be attended to in the accounts of a farmer. It is necessary to have an annual account of the live stock, and their value; of the quantity of hay, grain or other produce on hand; of the value of implements and all other property in which capital is invested. An account should be opened with each field, charging to it the amount expended on it, and giving it credit for crop returned. Of course such accounts cannot be kept with perfect accuracy. If a certain amount of fertilizer, for instance, is put on a field, and it is charged against it as expense, it will be proper to credit the field with the unexpended fertilization after the crop is removed—that is, to estimate of how much more value the field is than it was before the account with it commenced. This requires good judgment, but the proper conclusions can be arrived at very nearly if the work is undertaken with a determination to do it as well as may be.

In no other way can a farmer make even a reasonable calculation as to what crops are best for him to raise than by keeping accounts with each one. There will be differences in different years, depending on the amount of heat, moisture, etc. All these things must be considered. The experience of one year in agriculture is not to be considered conclusive, any more than with a merchant or a manufacturer.

Some may say it takes too much time. So say some in other departments of business, and they make failures in consequence. But it will not take so much time, after all, as one thinks. The calculations will mostly be made while engaged at ordinary labor, for the thoughts do not always follow the plow or the hoe, and to make the entries is all that will be left to be done.

Such accounts should always be opened with stock, charging their first cost, and cost of care and feeding, and giving credit for whatever is produced, be it labor, milk, wool, or increase in number or value.

Would Not.

Shortly after the marriage of King Victor Emanuel, he met a peasant girl upon the steps of the royal palace at Turin. She was bringing a basket of eggs for the royal kitchen, and because the King wore a plain hunting dress, and was alone, she took him for a servant. "Do point out the King to me," she begged; "I should like to see him." "I am the King," he said. "Eh! bah!" said the girl, laughing into his face. "The Princess would not have chosen such an ugly man." The King laughed too, and accompanied the girl to the kitchen where he bade the servants attest to his indentity. He then gave the girl a 20-franc piece and left her bewildered and surprised.

Hunger scarce kills any, but gluttony and drunkenness multitudes.

A DANGEROUS AMBUSCADE.

Discovered Barely in Time—The Most Deceptive and Luring of Modern Evils Graphically Described.

Something of a sensation was caused in this city yesterday by a rumor that one of our best known citizens was about to publish a statement concerning some unusual experiences during his residence in Syracuse. How the rumor originated it is impossible to say, but a reporter immediately sought Doctor S. G. Martin, the gentleman in question, and secured the following interview:

"What about this rumor, Doctor, that you are going to make a public statement of some important matters?"

"Just about the same as you will find in all rumors—some truth; some fiction. I had contemplated making a publication of some remarkable episodes that have occurred in my life, but have not completed it as yet."

"What is the nature of it, may I inquire?"

"Why, the fact that I am a human being instead of a spirit. I have passed through one of the most wonderful ordeals that perhaps ever occurred to any man. The first intimation I had of it was several years ago, when I began to feel chilly at night and restless after retiring. Occasionally this would be varied by a soreness of the muscles and cramps in my arms and legs. I thought, as most people would think, that it was only a cold and so paid as little attention to it as possible. Shortly after this I noticed a peculiar catarrhal trouble and my throat also became inflamed. As if this were not variety enough I felt sharp pains in my chest, and a constant tendency to headache."

"Why didn't you take the matter in hand and check it right where it was?"

"Why doesn't everybody do so? Simply because they think it is only some trifling and passing disorder. These troubles did not come all at once and I thought it unmanly to heed them. I have found, though, that every physical neglect must be paid for and with large interest. Men cannot draw drafts on their constitution without honoring them sometime. These minor symptoms I have described, grew until they were giants of agony. I became more nervous; had a strange fluttering of the heart, an inability to draw a long breath and an occasional numbness that was terribly suggestive of paralysis. How I could have been so blind as not to understand what this meant I cannot imagine."

"And did you do nothing?"

"Yes, I traveled. In the spring of 1879 I went to Kansas and Colorado, and while in Denver I was attacked with a mysterious hemorrhage of the urinary organs and lost twenty pounds of flesh in three weeks. One day after my return I was taken with a terrible chill and at once advanced to a very severe attack of pneumonia. My left lung soon entirely filled with water, and my legs and body became twice their natural size. I was obliged to sit upright in bed for several weeks in the midst of the severest agony, with my arms over my head, and in constant fear of suffocation."

"And did you still make no attempt to save yourself?"

"Yes, I made frantic efforts. I tried everything that seemed to offer the least prospect of relief. I called a council of doctors and had them make an exhaustive chemical and microscopical examination of my condition. Five of the best physicians of Syracuse and several from another city said I must die!

"It seemed as though their assertion was true, for my feet became cold, my mouth parched, my eyes wore a fixed glassy stare, my body was covered with a cold, clammy death sweat, and I read my fate in the anxious expressions of my family and friends."

"But the finale?"

"Came at last. My wife, aroused to desperation, began to administer a remedy upon her own responsibility, and while I grew better very slowly, I gained ground surely until, in time, I have no trace of the terrible Bright's disease from which I was dying, and am a perfectly well man. This may sound like a romance, but it is true, and my life, health and what I am are due to Warner's Safe Cure, which I wish was known to and used by the thousands who, I believe, are suffering this minute as I was originally. Does not such an experience as this justify me in making a public statement?"

"It certainly does. But then Bright's disease is not a common complaint, doctor."

"Not common! On the contrary, it is one of the most common. The trouble is, few people know they have it. It has so few marked symptoms until its final stage that a person may have it for years, each year getting more and more in its power and not suspect it. It is quite natural I should feel enthusiastic over this remedy while my wife is even more so than I am. She knows of its being used with surprising results by many ladies for their own peculiar ailments, over which it has singular power.

The statement drawn out by the above interview is amply confirmed by very many of our most prominent citizens, among them being Judge Reigel, and Colonel James S. Goodrich, of the *Times*, while General Dwight H. Bruce and Rev. Professor W. P. Coddington, D. D., give the remedy their heartiest endorsement. In this age of wonders, surprising things are quite common, but an experience so unusual as that of Dr. Martin's and occurring here in our midst, may well cause comment and teach a lesson. It shows the necessity of guarding the slightest approach of physical disorder and by the means which has been proven the most reliable and efficient. It shows the depth to which one can sink and yet be rescued, and it proves that few people need suffer if these truths are observed.—*Syracuse Journal.*

A Prehistoric Race.

The *Porvenir* of Managua, Nicaragua, publishes the following interesting archæological item: "Dr. Earl Flint came here from Rivas last week for the purpose of inspecting traces of human footsteps which have been discovered in a quarry owned by Senor A. Reyes, at a depth of fifteen feet from the surface. Traces of these footsteps were first noticed in some stone which had been quarried and was being employed in the erection of a house. The doctor calculated these prints to be at least 50,000 years old. They are of several sizes, as though made by men, women and children, who have thus left proof of their existence in prehistoric alluvial earth, since converted into rock. In other excavations in the neighborhood pieces of earthenware pottery, standing on three legs, painted in black, red, and silver colors, and the drawings on which are Etruscan, have been obtained. On one of them a dressing gown is drawn almost on the European model of to-day."

THE SOUDAN.—What the Soudan is worth may be gathered from some published statistics, according to which there are 15,000 Christians and 40,000 Egyptians in the province; 1,000 commercial houses owned by Europeans and 3,000 by Egyptians, and the import and export trade is valued at £13,000,000 annually.

A Fatal Mistake

would be not to take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" if you are bilious, suffering from impure blood, or fearing consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs). Sold by all druggists.

THERE are 386 silk factories in the United States.

"I am using Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator with great results, had Heart Disease for nine years, so bad could not lie down. JOHN McCUN, Pike Station, O. The Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness.

A good prophet—One hundred per cent.

DR. PIERCE'S "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpared for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

A man in a passion rides a horse that runs away with him.

FUNCTIONAL derangement of the female system is quickly cured by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It removes pain and restores health and strength. By all druggists.

EARLY to bed and early to rise
Makes a man see the stranger rise in the skies

PURE COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all others.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

Solid Comfort.

Every one likes to take solid comfort, and it may be enjoyed by everyone who keeps Kidney-Wort in the house and takes a few doses at the first symptoms of an attack of Malaria, Rheumatism, Biliousness, Jaundice or any affection of the Liver, Kidneys or Bowels. It is a purely vegetable compound of roots, leaves and berries known to have special value in kidney troubles. Added to these are remedies acting directly on the Liver and Bowels. It removes the cause of disease and fortifies the system against new attacks.

THE short, hacking cough, which leads to consumption, is cured by Piso's Cure.

Timely Suggestions About Pneumonia.

This is the time of year when so many persons fall victims to pneumonia and other lung diseases. Hence, we call attention to the following interview with a prominent physician:

"What is pneumonia?"

"Pneumonia is an acute lung disease, and commences with a severe chill and fever. It seems to be an affection of the lungs, but it is really caused by the blood being impoverished by the non-removal of natural acids by the liver and kidneys. Pneumonia is always proof of diseased kidneys and liver. Indeed, this is true of many other lung disorders also.

"Pneumonia is a very dangerous disease and the patient must be treated with hot drinks, and the chest be covered with mustard poultices, and then call the best physician."

"How would you prevent such diseases?"

"By keeping the skin, liver, bowels and kidneys in healthful activity. Then the blood is free from acid poisons and pneumonia need not be feared." For this purpose we know of nothing better than Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which is a highly reputed specific for all liver, kidney, bowel and blood disorders. It is made, we believe, at Rondout, N. Y., sells for one dollar a bottle, and is the best and surest of all household remedies.

Pneumonia is very common and fatal, and whatever will prevent its ravages is worthy the highest commendation.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

Fire Alarm.

I have been a severe sufferer a long time with kidney troubles, causing severe pains in back and sides; and from the recommendation of the Chief of Fire Department, Mr. Ira Wood, formerly of Syracuse, who had used Hunt's Remedy with wonderful success, I commenced using it, and found speedy relief in a short time, and it has completely cured me of the pains in the back. I have recommended it to others in the department, that have used it with great success, and I do not hesitate to recommend it to any one troubled with kidney, liver or bladder troubles. H. KINKLAND, Sup't Fire Alarm, Syracuse, N.Y., June 12, '83.

Firemen's Trouble.

I have been troubled a long time with kidney weakness, a great proportion of the time with severe pains in the back. Having heard Hunt's Remedy recommended very highly for troubles of the kidney and urinary organs by Ira Wood, ex-chief of the fire department of Syracuse, he having been cured of a severe case of kidney disease lately by the use of Hunt's Remedy, I purchased a bottle and used it, and have not been troubled any since; and I know of many others here in Syracuse that have used it and recommend it as a great medium for the kidneys, and I do not hesitate to say that it is a remarkable medicine. JACOB WOLFROM, Member of Syracuse Fire Department, Syracuse, N. Y., June 11, 1883.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. 25c.

CATARRH.—For fifteen years I have been greatly annoyed with this disgusting disease, which caused severe pain in my head, continual dropping into my throat and unpleasant breath. My sense of smell was much impaired. By a thorough use for six months of Ely's Cream Balm I have entirely overcome these troubles. J. B. OASS, St. Denis Hotel, Broadway and 11th St., N. Y. Not a liquid or snuff.

Phœnix Pectoral cures cold and cough. 25c.

☞QUANTITY AND QUALITY. In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c. at all druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample Card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c. stamp.

The Use of Brackets.

Thou little tricksy Puck!
With antic toys so full of thy beguile,
Light as the singing bird that wings the air
(Carboline. Carboline restores the hair.)

Farmers—Try It!

Wells, Richardson & Co's Improved Butter Color will be found to be the only oil color that will not become rancid. Test it and you will prove it. It will not color the butter-milk; it gives the brightest color of any made, and is the strongest and therefore the cheapest.

WONDER treads on the heels of wonder. *Samaritan Nervine is guaranteed* to cure nervous disorders.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

"SAMARITAN NERVINE cured my daughter of fits," said Jno. Murphy of Albany, O.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

DR. SANFORD'S Liver Invigorator—Cathartic Tonic. Will cure when other medicines fail.

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangement brought on by impure blood when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula Syphilitic disorders Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup instantly destroys Worms and removes the Secretions which cause them.

FOR SPECIAL RATES for advertising in this paper, apply to the publisher of the paper. US.

Though Salt Rheum

Does not directly imperil life, it is a distressful, vexatious and resolute complaint. Patient endurance of its numerous very small watery pimples, hot and smarting, requires true fortitude. If the discharged matter sticks, itches, and the scabs leave underneath a red dened surface, the disease has not departed, and Hood's Sarsaparilla, in moderate doses, should be continued.

Famous Case in Boston

"My little 4-year-old girl had a powerful eruption on her face and head. We had to shave her head. In three weeks, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the sores began to heal: two bottles made her as clear as ever. To-day she is as well as I am."—